VOL. V. NO. 38.] GREENSBORO, N. C., SEPTEMBER 22, 1869. [WHOLE NO. 242.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines for an Album.

BY FREDERIC ADOLPHUS.

In after years, when school-girl days
Are passed, and college trials are o'er,
If then, by chance, thy wandering gaze
Should on this page a look bestow;

I beg thee, lady, cast a thought
On him whose name is herewith signed,
And thinking, believe in him there's naught
But what in a friend you'd wish to find.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

COINCIDENCE.

BY HELEN R. RODRIGUES.

CHAPTER I.

"When the stranger knocketh, ye shall
Open your doors and take him in!
Ye shall clothe and feed him,
And he shall be as one of you."

'Twas biting cold, and the snow lay inches thick upon the ground, as the March winds whistling around the corners of the house warned us to draw closer about the blazing fire. Our home circle had greatly diminished this winter, three of the loved ones had gone out into the cold world, with buoyant hearts, to return to the warm nest which had sheltered their unfledged pinions so many years: how the future lies hidden in the pages of the mysterious future. It was a small room, and though the fire cast a bright glow around, a feeling of gloom began to settle upon our hearts, as memory mirrored the features of the dear missed ones, we had parted from and blest, one by one, as they went forth to meet the storms of life. One had cast his fortunes upon Neptune's domains; another had directed his steps towards that "Variety Fair," New York; and the last, a wee, curly-headed darling, whose footsteps were wont to greet us on every side, and whose nimble fingers were traceable in every chamber, had, in some ill-starred hour, met a tall stranger, who a few weeks since had borne her away to grace his Southern home. I felt the gloom creeping over us, and in a desperate effort to dispel it, I turned to my old grandmother, knitting in her corner, and asked, in my most coaxing tones, for a story.

"A story, child!" repeated the old lady, dropping her work and removing her spectacles, "I don't know any."

"Oh, yes! Granny, try and remember; tell us something that happened when you were a girl!" I pleaded.

The old lady smiled and mused for awhile, then resumed her work, knitting away briskly, as she answered, in a subdued tone:

"I'll try and tell you a true story, Lizzie!" we all brightened up and prepared to listen, as she commenced:

"It was just such a night as this, only the wind was much more piercing, as it whistled through the trees; I was living in the old homestead down in M———, Massachusetts, then, and, like to night, we were gathered around a blazing hearth, chatting and cracking our jokes and the nuts we were busily engaged with. About ten o'clock, the wind increased in violence, and the snow began to fall in thick flakes and very fast.

"What a night!" exclaimed one of us, as she drew nearer to the fire.

"Hush!" cried my mother, "I thought I heard a child crying! Hark!"

We all sprang to our feet, as the plaintive wail of a young infant rang out upon the air; with the quickness of thought I threw open the door and rushed out into the storm, to rescue the little wanderer; but vain was my search, for almost blinded by the snow, I was forced to seek shelter from its violence. On returning, I chanced to stumble against something, which, on raising and bearing into the house, proved to be the form of a little child. It was cold and numb, and the light of life seemed flickering in a last lingering effort; but the destroying angel, though hovering near, seemed loth to lay his icy fingers upon its pallid brow. We used every means at hand to restore consciousness, and our efforts were repaid, as we stood gazing upon the almost inanimate form resting on my lap, by perceiving a slight respiration. She was very fair, with an abundance of golden hair. Gradually the heavily fringed lids unclosed revealing a pair of almond-shaped eyes, of a violet hue and full of melancholy sweetness; they wandered around the room, and finally rested upon my face for a moment with eager inquiry, then moaning piteously, she cried, "Mamma, take me, please!"—and stretched out her little arms in the vacant air, as though her mother was there. I hugged her to my heart, as I enquired:

"What is your name, little one?"

"Alice, Mamma's Alice!" she lisped.

Kissing the innocent countenance upturned to mine, I remained silent, pondering over her origin; for in the small village where we resided, I had never met her sweet face.

At my mother's suggestion, I bore her to my chamber, and undressed her; in doing which, I discovered, suspended around her neck, by a slender gold chain, a miniature of a beautiful woman, no doubt her mother, judging from the resemblance between them. On removing it, the little waif waited out her heart-rending cry of "Mamma! Mamma!" It was set in pearls; and upon the back of it, in small gold letters, was engraved the single word, "Alice." Covering her up warmly, I said, as I stooped and kissed her quivering lips,

"Alice will go to sleep now!"

But she only fixed her large wondering eyes upon my face, and repeated her plaintive cry, as I left her.

After conversing a while with my mother, and endeavoring to guess at the child's parentage, I returned to ascertain if she slept; on approaching the bed, I discovered her large eyes wide open, and fixed upon the taper burning in the room, while her pale cheeks were wet with tears.

As I entered she stretched forth her arms, crying, "Mamma!" but perceiving her mistake, she quickly drew them back, murmuring tearfully, "No, no, mamma!" It was heart-rending to see this infant, of three years, pining after the one who perhaps had abandoned her to the charity of this cold, cold world.

The following day we made enquiries, but no one had ever seen our little foundling before: and the ensuing day we ascertained that the dead body of a woman had been discovered in the snow some miles from the village, and we concluded the deceased was Alice's mother.

My mother proposed sending Alice to the work house, to be taken care of, but the little creature's helplessness and beauty had touched my heart, and I formed the absurd idea of adopting her. My mother consented to her being kept, although she joked me a great deal about my maternal dignity, and Alice became installed an inmate of our home, and endeared herself to every one, by her many winning ways. Alice soon learned to love me—was she not mine and mine only? It became her chief delight to climb into her seat upon my lap, and gaze upon the miniature which never left her neck; she would pass her dimpled hand over the lovely face, and murmur words of endearment in a low, sweet voice.

CHAPTER II.

"O! spare mine eyes;
Though to no use, but still to look on you!"
KING JOHN.

"Whence is that knocking!"
"How is it with me, when every noise appals me!"
MACBETH.

At the age of eight, Alice was able to read, and soon learned to write and sew.

"Minnie!" said she one day, coming to my side, "where are you?"

"Here at your feet, pet!"

"I can not see you; all is dark before me!" she replied, feeling for my shoulder.

"You are joking, Alice!" said I, taking her on my lap.

"No, Minnie, oh! how they ache me!" she laid her head upon my shoulder, as she spoke.

Becoming alarmed, we sent for a physician; he examined her eyes, and told us there was no hope, she was *irreparably blind*. The blow was as terrible as it was sudden, and much time elapsed ere we became reconciled to the belief that those beautiful eyes, so full of melancholy sweetness, were forever closed upon God's earth. What rendered Alice dearer to our hearts, was the gentle submission with which she bore her misfortune. Years wore on, and our darling became more beautiful and good, as the days flew by; the symmetry of her form was perfect, and though her hair had darkened considerably, at times the golden tint of childhood was perceptible, while the roseate blush of maiden modesty was ever coquetting with her cheek.

It was an autumn evening, and the bright sunshine of God's heaven was obscured by ominous, black clouds. I was sitting by a window, sewing, when Alice entered and threw herself into her favorite seat upon an ottoman at my feet, and leaned her head against my knee. She remained thus sometime, when, laying aside my work, I enquired the cause of her silence.

"I was thinking!"

"Of what, love?"

"Do you believe in predestination, Minnie?"

"How do you mean, Alice?"

"Do you think that every event that happens in one's life, every happiness, or misfortune, that befalls us, has been foreordained at our birth?"

"No, Alice! I do not consider God so unjust, as for instance, to decree at the birth of one man, that, on arriving at maturity, he should become a murderer, and at another's, that he should be raised to a throne. No, I believe we are rewarded and punished, according to our deserts; besides, Alice, it is a very bad doctrine to profess; for, should our passions actuate us to the committal of any crime, we would, without a struggle, yield to their sway, considering resistance fruitless, it being foreordained that we should commit the crime, and therefore not be responsible for it."

"Yes, that is very true; but I did not exactly refer to every act in our lives; I meant to ask, do you believe in matches being made in heaven?"

"I think there would be fewer ill assorted couples in this world, were that so."

"Well, do you believe in dreams?"

"No, Alice, I consider dreams but the effect of imagination, during the partial paralysis of the reasoning powers, while sleep is attaining a more complete sway, and on awaking, this effect assumes a form we call a dream!"

"I do not concur with you, for I firmly believe that dreams, or visions, are sent to us by God, as warnings of the future."

"A belief, as sweet as it is fallacious, Alice!"

"Perhaps so, but that is my belief, and all the arguments in the world would not shake my faith in it!"

"I will not attempt such a Herculean labor then!" I replied, smiling, "but what has settled you so firmly, Alice?"

She hesitated awhile, but finally after a little coaxing, answered my question.

"A dream, Minnie, a dream, which has appeared to me so often during the past six months, that I am convinced it is no effect of imagination!"

"Tell it to me?"

"On retiring and falling asleep, it would seem as though I were in a beautiful land, beside a murmuring stream, gazing upon its waters, when a lovely female appeared, and taking my hand, led me along its banks, the rich melody of a superb voice swelling louder and louder upon our ear as we approached the singer, who proved to be a young man, reclining beneath the shade of an orange tree. He arose, as we drew near, and my guide, clasping our hands, laid one of hers upon each of our bowed heads, raising her eyes to heaven, as if asking God's blessing upon us."

"Has this dream never varied?"

"Never once!"

"And how do you interpret it?"

"As a revelation of the husband, chosen for me by my mother, who, an angel in heaven, watches over my welfare!"

"How absurd, Alice; for, were this so, how would you know him?"

"By his voice, which I would recognize immediately!"

"Where are your reasoning powers? Alice, that you allow an idle fancy to obtain so strong a hold upon your ———."

"That is a question we all ask, Minnie, when we are endeavoring to argue another out of a belief we deem false; but I do not intend to give up this point; my faith is too strong to allow me; I love it; it is sweet to me to look forward to the period of its realization!"

I remained silent for a time, when a sharp knock at the gate startled me. Opening it, a stranger entered and begged of us shelter for himself and horse from the fast approaching storm. He was of a commanding height, very robustly built, with an eagle eye of piercing black, while his somewhat disheveled hair curled, in little ebon rings, about his broad brow of clear olive. I would have pronounced him handsome, were it not for a care-worn, anxious look, that seemed to linger about his countenance. Giving his horse in charge of one of the farm hands, we reentered the house, accompanied by our unexpected, and, to me, unwelcome guest; for I felt a cold chill pass over me, as his loud knock grated upon my ear. On returning to the parlor, the stranger paused in the doorway, and surveyed Alice attentively, then turning to me, enquired:

"She is blind; is she not?"

"Yes!" I replied harshly, for my attention had been arrested by the changes which were rapidly taking place in Alice's face; as the stranger's voice fell upon her ear, a look of joyful, surprised recognition appeared, and passed away; succeeded by a crimson blush, which gradually faded, as she recovered her self-possession. I felt as though my heart had been split, and a wedge of ice driven in it.—Sinking in a chair, I passed the evening silently, attending to the conversation of the stranger, who rendered himself very agreeable to my parents; but who, alas! drove a dagger into my heart, with every glance he bestowed upon Alice.

The following morning, on entering the sitting room, I discovered, to my dismay, Alice and the stranger earnestly conversing.

"Alice!" said I, "you have forgotten to attend to your birds!"

She rose and left the room, and after bidding me "good morning," the stranger remarked:

"She is very beautiful—she calls you Minnie: is that your name?"

"Yes!" I replied, as calmly as possible, for his large, black eyes were fastened upon my face with an earnestness which frightened me.

(To be continued.)

[The writer of the following contribution on Law, has previously had published the fourteen numbers, coming before the number following; but as the term Law embraces a great deal, and covers many different subjects, hardly having any connection, he thinks there need be no difficulty commencing with the 15th number. These articles are intended to interest and benefit the great mass of people, who have not the means to buy great Law libraries, nor time to read them. We commend them as instructive and concise.]

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.

NUMBER XV.

Right of Property.—There is nothing which so generally strikes the imagination and engages the affections of mankind as the right of property; or, that sole and despotic dominion which one man claims and exercises over the external things of the world, in total exclusion of the right of any other individual in the universe. And yet there are few, that will give themselves the trouble to consider the original foundation of this right. In the beginning of the world, the Creator gave to man dominion over all the earth. This is the only true and solid foundation of man's dominion over external things; and whilst the earth continued bare of inhabitants, it is reasonable to suppose, that all was in common among them, and that every one took from the public stock, to his own use such things as his immediate necessities required. But when mankind increased in number &c it became necessary to entertain notions of more permanent dominion; and to appropriate to individuals not the immediate *use* only, but the very *substance* of the thing used.

Property, both in lands and movables, being originally acquired by the first taker, which taking amounts to a declaration that he intends to appropriate the thing to his own use, it remains in him, by the principles of universal law, till such time as he does some other act which shows an intention to abandon it; for then it is liable to be again appropriated by the next occupant. But this method of one man's abandoning his property and seizing the vacant possession, was calculated merely for the rudiments of society, and necessarily ceased among the complicated interests and artificial refinements of polite and established governments. In these it was found, that what became inconvenient or useless to one man, was highly convenient and useful to another; who was ready to give in exchange for it in some equivolent, that was equally desirable to the former proprietor. Thus mutual convenience introduced commercial traffic, and the reciprocal transfer of property by sale, grant or conveyance; which may be considered either as a continuance of the original possession which the first occupant had; or as an abandonding of the thing by the present owner, and an immediate successive occupancy of the same by the new proprietor.

The voluntary dereliction of the owner, and delivering the possession to another individual amount to a transfer of the property; the proprietor declaring his intention no longer to occupy the thing himself, but that his own right of occupancy shall be vested in the new acquirer. The most universal and effectual way of abandoning property, is by the death of the occupant. All property must cease upon death. But the universal law of almost every nation has either given the dying person a power of continuing his property, by disposing of his possessions by will; or if he fail so to do, the municipal law then declares who shall be the successor, representative, or heir of the deceased. And in case no will is made and no heir can be found so qualified law requires, the doctrine of escheats adopted—which doctrine will be explained hereafter. The right of inheritance, or descent to the children and relations of the deceased, seems to have been allowed much earlier than the right of devising by testament.

While property continued only for life, testaments were useless and unknown; and when it became inheritable, the inheritance was long inalienable and the children or heirs at law were incapable of exclusion by will. At length it was found that so strict a rule of inheritance made heirs disobedient and head-strong, defrauded creditors of their just debts, and prevented fathers from charging their estates as the exigence of their families required—This introduced the right of disposing, by *testament*, of one's property, or a part of it; that is, by written or oral instructions properly *witnessed* and authenticated, according to the pleasure of the deceased; and this is styled his *will*. In England, no will was permitted of lands till the reign of Henry VIII.; and then only for a portion: for it was not until after the restoration that the power of devising real property became so universal. By 32. Henry 8th. c. 1. all lands held in socage, were made devisable, and two thirds of lands of military tenure; when these at the restoration were converted into socage tenure, all lands became devisable, some copy hold excepted.

There are some few things which notwithstanding the general introduction and continuance of property, must still inavoidably remain in common; being such wherein nothing but an usufructuary property is capable of being had; and therefore they still belong to the first occupant, during the time he holds possession of them, and no longer. Such, among others, are the elements of light, oil and water; which a man may occupy by means of his windows, his gardens, his mills and other conveniences; such also are the generality of those animals which are said to be ferae naturae, or of a wild and untameable disposition; which any man may seize upon and keep for his own use or pleasure. All these things, so long as they remain in possession, every man has a right to enjoy without disturbance; but if once they escape from his custody, or he voluntarily abandons the use of them, they return to the equal right to seize and enjoy them.

Again; there are other things, in which a permanent property *may* subsist, not only as to the temporary use, but also the solid substance, and which yet would be frequently found without a proprietor, had not the wisdom of the law provided a remedy to obviate this inconvenience. Such are the forests and other waste grounds which were omitted to be appropriated in the general distribution of lands; such also are wrecks, estrays, and that species of wild animals, which have been distinguished from the rest, by the appellation of game.

The objects of dominion or property are *things* as contradistinguished from *persons*; and things are either *real* or *personal*. Things real are such as are permanent, fixed and immovable; as lands and tenements; things personal are goods, money, and all other movables; which may attend the owner's person wherever he may see proper to go. Things real are said to consist in lands, tenements and hereditaments. *Land* comprehends all things of a permanent, substantial nature.—Tenement is a word of still greater extent, and

signifies every thing that may be *holden*. The term hereditament including whatsoever may be *inherited*. Hereditaments are corporeal or incorporeal. Corporeal, consist of such as affect the senses; such as may be seen and handled by the body: Incorporeal, are not the object of sensation, can neither be seen nor handled, are creatures of the mind, and exist only in contemplation. Corporeal hereditaments may be included under the term *land*, which has an indefinite extent upwards and downwards. "Cujus est solum, ejus est usque ad cœlum."

An incorporeal hereditament is a right issuing out of a thing corporate, or concerning, or annexed to, or exercisable within the same. It is not the thing corporate itself, which may consist in lands, jewels or the like; but something collateral thereto, as rent issuing out of those lands or houses, or an office relating to these jewels. In short, the first are the substance which may be always seen and handled; the last are but accidents, which infuse in and are supported by that substance, and may belong, or not, to it, without visible alteration therein. G.

Bancroft at the Perry Monument.

At the inauguration of the Perry monument at Cleveland, 10th inst., Hon. Geo. Bancroft, orator of the day, delivered an eloquent address, concluding as follows:

"We have met the enemy," were Perry's words as he reported the result of the battle. And who was that "enemy?" A nation speaking another tongue? A state abandoned to the caprices of despotism! A people inimical to human freedom? No! they were the nation from whom most of us sprung, using the same copious language, cherishing after their fashion the love of liberty, enjoying internally the freest government that the world had known before our own. But the external policy of their government had been less controlled by regard for right than their domestic administration; and a series of wanton aggressions upon us, useless to England, condemned now by her own statesmen and judges as violations of the law of nature and the law of nations, forced into a conflict two peoples whose common sympathies should never have been disturbed. And is this aggressive system forever to be adventured by her rulers! How long is the overshadowing aristocratic element in her government to stand between the natural affections of kindred nations!

Even now a British minister whose past career gave hope of greater fairness, is renewing the old system of experiments on the possible contingency of the pusillanimity, the indifference, or the ignorance of some future American administration, and disputes our boundary in the Northwest, though the words of the treaty are too plain to be perverted, and though the United States claims no more than the British Secretary of State who offered the treaty explained as its meaning before it was signed. British soldiers are now encamped on part of our territory which bears the name of Washington.

With a moderation that should have commanded respect, the United States waived their better claim to Vancouver, and even to any part of it; thinking it conducive to peace to avoid two jurisdictions on different parts of the same island; and in return for this forbearance the British Minister, yielding perhaps to some selfish clamor of a trading company, as much against British interests as against American rights, reproduces on an American island the inconvenience of divided occupation, which it was the very purpose of the treaty to avoid. If the hum of the American seaboard is in part the echo of sentiments from abroad, here the unmixed voice of America may be heard, as it pronounces that it is too late to wrest territory from the United States by prevarication, by menace, or by force. From the English dockyards it is a long voyage to San Juan; the only good land route across the continent lies South of Lake Superior; in a few years there will be three Ohios on the shores of the Pacific. It is England's interest as well as duty to give effect to the treaty as it was interpreted by her own minister to ours. Your voices on this memorable day give the instruction to our own government to abide by the treaty faithfully, on the condition that Britain will do the same; but the treaty must bind neither party or both —must be executed in good faith or cancelled. The men who honor the memory of Perry will always know how to defend the domain of their country.

Has any European statesman been miscounting the strength of this nation by substituting a reminiscence of our old feeble confederation for the present efficient and almost perfect organism of the body politic? Has any foreign ruler been so foolish as to listen with credulity to the tales of impending disunion? Every man of the people of Ohio, this great central highway of national travel, will, without one exception, tell the calumniator or the unbeliever that the voices of discontent among us are but the evanescent vapors of men's breath; that our little domestic strifes are no more than momentary disturbances on the surface, easily settled among ourselves; that the love of Union has wound its cords in lissolubly round the whole American people.

So then our last word shall be for THE UNION. The Union will guard the fame of its defenders, and ever more protect our entire territory; it will keep alive for mankind the beacon lights of popular liberty and power; it will dissuade nations in a state of unripeness from attempting to found republican governments before they spring up naturally by an inward law; and its mighty heart will throb with delight at every true advance in any part of the world toward republican happiness and freedom.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

The disposition which prevailed to some extent among a few good people in the church, to look with distrust upon these institutions has almost wholly disappeared.—"Kirwan," in one of his letters from London to the *N. Y. Observer* expresses the common sentiment of all evangelical churches with regard to their objects and results:

"There has been a fear expressed by some excellent people and ministers, among ourselves, that these associations may work evil in some directions, in weaning their members from their own churches,—in leading them to depreciate the ordinary means of grace, and to place more value on efforts made *outside* the church, than *through* the church. But we are persuaded the fear is groundless. The best young men of these associations are usually the most efficient and useful in their individual churches; they are those who most highly value the ordinary means of grace; and, as they are members of our churches, what they do should be regarded as done through and by the church, and not outside of it or by its enemies. It is the christian life of the church seeking, in a new channel, to glorify God and to save men. No such fear is uttered here; and, as far as we know, every pious heart is lifted to heaven in prayer for their success. And they are patronized alike by peers and peasants—by bishops and bankers—by ministers and merchants—by dissenters—by members of churches, and members of parliaments. And an Association which has a Shaftsbury for its President and a Kinnaird, a Baptist Noel, a Hamilton, a Martin, a Candlish, a Leifchild, an Arthur, a Williams, a Cummin, among its officers and patrons, and advocates, should excite nothing but hope and fervent prayer for its success. Christian associations of young men to do good to their fellows, wisely conducted may be a great power in the christian church. It is only when they turn aside to folly, as did that of New York, that they work evil, and their own dissolution. It is a blessed feature of the age in which we live, to see the christian young men forming themselves into societies, for the purpose of saving their companies in years from the temptations by which they are everywhere surrounded, and from the snares that are spread for their feet."

WHY AM I NOT A CHRISTIAN?

1. Is it because I am afraid of ridicule and of what others may say of me?

"Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, of him shall the Son of Man be ashamed."

2. Is it because of the inconsistencies of professing Christians?

"Every man shall give an account of *himself* to God."

3. Is it because I am not willing to give up all for Christ?

"What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

4. Is it because I am afraid that I shall not be accepted?

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

5. Is it because I fear that I am too great a sinner?

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."

6. Is it because I am afraid that I shall not "hold out?"

"He that hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."

7. Is it because I am thinking that I will do as well as I can, and that God ought to be satisfied with that?

"Whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, *he is guil y of all*."

8. Is it because I am postponing the matter without any definite reason?

"Boast not thyself of to morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

9. Is it because I am trying to save myself by morality, or in any other way of *my own*?

"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

10. Is it because I do not clearly see the way to be saved?

"Repent ye, and believe the Gospel."—"God so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John iii. 16.)—*American Messenger*.

THE TWO PATHS.

"Enter ye in at the straight gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

"Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—Matt. vii. 13-14.

Here are two ways very vividly depictured, the way of life, and the way of death; the road to heaven, and the road to hell. The one is a "strait and narrow" path, leading upward to the celestial city of our God; the other a 'broad road,' winding down to the gates of everlasting death. The one has here and there a pilgrim, the other is thronged with countless thousands.

To the careless observer the christian's pathway may look drear and gloomy—it may seem hedged with difficulties, and shaded with griefs; but when once entered, the true believer finds it to be a glorious road. Fancied sorrows fade away, and unseen joys spring into existence. The eye of faith looks not on the roughness of the path, but upward to the Saviour. The heart of love transforms seeming trials into glowing pleasures. True, there are some desponding moments, some dark hours, but they are caused chiefly by our sins. Sometimes the Great Shepherd must needs chide us for our wanderings, and guide again our straying feet into the holy paths of truth. Yet, still as the pilgrim presses onward in his heavenly course, his mind is filled with a 'peace that passeth understanding,' his heart overflows with "joy unspeakable and full of glory;" light divine from the celestial city streams in upon his soul, filling it with heavenly hope and joy; strains of music from the better land are borne to his spirit's ear; his eye of faith pierces the veil of sense, and gains some glimpse of the beauties of the New Jerusalem—until at length, the summons comes, and he goes home to those 'mansions in the skies,' whose never-fading glories are such as 'eye hath not seen nor ear heard,' neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive."

The other way described is the 'broad road,' wherein multitudes are walking. This is a most deceitful path. It looks tempting to the natural eye, and its charms often seem harmless at the outset. But its beauties are illusive, its joys are empty, its pleasures leave an 'aching void,' and its dangers are awfully imminent. Borne on by the restless, ever-rolling tide of humanity, the traveler in this fearful pathway is carried down, down, far down to the gates of the second death, to the never-ending horrors of that world of dark despair, 'where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched."

Dear reader, in which of these paths are you walking? Are you traveling home to God, or wandering in the 'bye and forbidden' way of sin? Is the love of Christ shed abroad in your heart, filling it with holy joy and a blessed hope of a glorious hereafter, or are you pressing carelessly on to eternal ruin? Oh! search and try your heart, examine and prove yourselves, and see to it that you have a bright evidence that you are truly one of Christ's little ones.

Is there one whose eyes have not wandered over these words, to whom conscience is whispering, 'You are yet in the broad road?'—Then, my friend, prepare to meet thy God—at once prepare to meet him in peace. It may seem that the path of life and the path of death lies very nearly together at the outset, but they are constantly diverging, and their ends are no nearer than the joys of heaven and the woes of hell. Oh! turn ye, for why will you die? Why linger in the mazes of sin, when Jesus waits to bless you? Why scorn such proffered mercy? Seek now the Lord, while he stands with outstretched arms; seek him ere the door of mercy shall be forever shut; listen to the 'still, small voice' of the Spirit's call; hearken, submit, and be blessed. Elsewise in the judgment day you must take up the fearful lamentation, 'the harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved."—*Boston Recorder*.

CONVERSION OF THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

The *Chronicle* thus alludes of a Baptist mission to the Chinese in California, and the statement is suggestive of the designs of God in causing so many of those who were born to heathenism in the dark portions of the world to seek our shores. The providential intimation is not that we shall thrust them out as a contaminating influence, but that we bestir ourselves for their speedy conversion. We have them at a great advantage:

Rev. J. S. Shuck writes to the Goshen association, by whom he is sustained as Chinese missionary at Sacramento, California, that he has baptized more converts than all the baptist missionaries at Shanghai combined during the same time. This fact shows that our Chinese immigrants may be more easily evangelized than the people of their native land. If so, it should reconcile us to the presence of these heathens on our shores. Let us hope well of the Chinese onslaught, which the discovery of gold has brought down upon us with such power. Mr. Shuck speaks of the zeal of the Chinese brethren in fitting up their chapel at Sacramento, and says Chong Pho, preaching helper, had gone off of his own accord to Placerville, to preach to his heathen countrymen. Three Chinese converts had also become missionaries to China, the wife and brother of one of whom has lately been baptized and his son is an anxious inquirer.

FREE-WILL BAPTISTS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The yearly meeting of Free-Will Baptists in New Hampshire was held recently in Sandwich, and continued through three days.—From fifty to seventy-five ministers were present, among whom were representatives from Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont and New York. The Free Will Baptist churches in the State are generally prosperous. Their membership is computed at ten thousand. The Biblical school of the denomination, at New Hampton, sent out this year a class of five young men.

MEXICO WILLING TO RECEIVE LIGHT.

We learn that the Rev. Mr. Thompson, Agent of the American Bible Society, has recently made an excursion into Mexico, as far as the city of Monterey, and that he met with a cordial reception in his work of circulating the Scriptures. We understand that he found the way open for preaching the Gospel, and building churches. Should not the attention of evangelical churches be directed to the occupancy of Northern Mexico?

AUSTRALIA.

On the 7th of April last, a union was consummated between the Free, the Established and United Presbyterian churches of Australia. The united body takes the name of "Presbyterian Church of Victoria."

Dr. Coke--A Reminiscence.

Dr. Coke was travelling once in what was then a wilderness part of our country. And at that time there were few bridges, but to swim streams was a small feat with the hardy pioneers of Methodism and their well trained steeds. A river lay in his course, and he endeavored by a direct route, to cross it at the ford, but missed the place. Impatient to proceed, he patted the neck of his horse and plunged into the flood. The water was deep, and the horse becoming alarmed, began to struggle and sink, to the imminent peril of his rider. The Dr. extricating his feet from the stirrups, seized on an overhanging bough, and after being thoroughly drenched, reached the shore, to which the affrighted animal had also returned.

He remained in the forest until he dried his clothes in the sun, and then mounted to return. On the road he met a man who directed him to the nearest village, and gave him the address of a kind family, where he might expect to be hospitably entertained as an ambassador of God. The Dr. as usual, gave him a hearty word of exhortation, and rode on, wearied with the fatigues of the day, but happy in the expectation of a cordial reception and comfortable rest in the neighboring hamlet.

Early in the evening he arrived at the village, and was received with all kindness by the good lady of the house to which he had been directed. The table was spread with a bountiful meal, and, after his usual domestic service, which consisted in an appropriate exhortation beside the scripture lesson and prayer, he retired to rest, thanking God for so comfortable a conclusion of the trials of the day. The next morning he took an early leave of the family, addressing to each some spiritual counsel, and leaving behind a single tract; for at that day these convenient little vehicles of truth were rare and precious, and the few who distributed them were obliged to make the best of them.

The Dr. returned to England, visited Ireland and the West Indies, traversing as usual, land and sea, in the cause of his Master.

After five years had passed away, he was again on the American continent. On his way to one of the conferences, he overtook a number of preachers who were journeying thither. They all hailed their old friend and bishop with hearty congratulations; but one young man who accompanied them was deeply affected at the unexpected meeting, and was observed to wipe the tears from his eyes.

When they had rode several miles, the young man contrived to get by the side of the Dr. and, on enquiring if he recollected being in a certain part of America, about five years ago, he was answered in the affirmative.

"And do you recollect, sir, being nearly drowned while trying to cross a river?"

"I remember it quite well."

"And do you remember spending the night at the cottage of a widow lady in such a village?"

"Indeed I do," said the Dr., "and I shall not soon forget the kindness shown me by that family."

"And do you remember that you presented a tract to the lady when you departed the next morning?"

"I do not recall that," replied the Dr., "but as I do so often, it is quite possible that I did so then."

"Well, sir, you did leave a tract there, which that lady still keeps, and if you ever pass through the village again, you can see it, but no money can purchase it from her. She read it, and the Lord made it the instrument of her conversion; a number of children and neighbors have also been converted through its instrumentality, and there is now in the village a prosperous society."

"God be praised!" exclaimed the Dr., and the tears gushed in a flood from his eyes.

The young man, weeping also, proceeded—

"I have not quite reported all yet. I am one of the sons of that widow, and I shall ever bless God for that tract, for, by reading it, my feet were directed in the way to Heaven, and I am now going to conference to be proposed as a traveling preacher. My saddle bags are half full of tracts, and I shall ever carry them with me, and scatter them in my course."

Reader, though you may consider yourself the feeblest child of God, here is a potent means of good which you can use daily. Have you small talents? Can you not speak with readiness for your Lord? Then carry with you these little messages of truth. Let them speak in your stead. You may thus scatter seed that may bring forth fruit, "some a hundred fold, some sixty, some thirty."

DEGRADING THE GOVERNOR OF DAMASCUS.

The Governor of Damascus was publicly degraded at Constantinople on the 5th ult., by order of the Sultan. A letter to the N. Y. World says:

The ceremony was quite imposing. He was one of the eighty-five great Pashas of the Empire. He was taken to the great square in front of the war department. Some thousands of troops were assembled in the form of a hollow square, with many high officers, military and civil. The Pasha was led into the centre of this square. The imperial order was then read, after which his brass fez button, his sword, &c., were roughly torn from him, and it was loudly proclaimed that Ahmet, late Pasha, Governor General of the province of Damascus, and commander-in-chief of the army of Arabistan, was now degraded and stripped of all rank and offices, and reduced to the rank of a common soldier. He was then ignominiously marched off to the prison by two or three cavasses whence he was taken to Beirut to be tried for his life.

Douglas Meeting at New York.

The free "ox roast" at Jones' Wood, near N. York, Wednesday, in honor of Douglas was attended by over 30,000 persons. The N. Y. Express says:

Inside an enclosure were the fractions of a large ox which weighed, when alive, about 2,000 pounds, a large hog, a heifer, two sheep two rounds corn beef, 11 barrels buiscuits, 500 loaves of bread, cakes pies and other good things in profusion which were all served up in good style by S. Palmo. The process of "barbecuing" had been completed long before the crowds commenced arriving, but the fire-place where the cooking had been accomplished still remained and was the object at which were leveled many pairs of curious optics. The fire-place consisted of a large hole excavated in the side of a hill facing the South, walled up on three sides and with one side open—Across the top of this excavation was a huge pole of about forty feet in length, which rested in notches in two logs upon either side of the oven. The animals were fastened to the pole or spit, which was arranged with handles at one end, by the aid of which the carcasses were kept turning, so as to expose every side equally to the fire.

After the feeding was over the crowd was addressed by Senator Douglas, Ex-Governor Herschell V. Johnson, of Georgia, and Ex-Gov. Morehead, of Ky. The New York World speaking of the address of Senator Douglas says:

The *role* in which it suited Mr. Douglas to appear yesterday afternoon, was that of a high pressure Union man. He admitted that many of the Breckinridge men are not disunionists; but charged that every disunionist in the country is a supporter of Breckinridge. However this may be, Mr. Douglas made an excellent point in defending the position he so boldly took in replying to those interrogatories at Norfolk. It had been thought a monstrous thing he said, that in case a sovereign State should refuse to submit to the administration of Lincoln, he had expressed himself in favor of putting it down by force. He denied that the powers of the Federal Government would be exerted against a sovereign State. Individuals who resisted the Federal laws would be punished as individuals; but no violence no affront even would be offered to a State in its sovereign capacity. Mr. Douglas stated very correctly, that this objection overlooked the fundamental distinction between the old confederation and the present Constitution. The worst defect of the former was, that it operated on the states as separate political communities, without the power of reaching, directly, individual citizens. It was the leading purpose of the Constitution to remedy this defect, and make the government act directly on the people. The outcry, therefore, against doing violence to a sovereign State in the execution of the federal laws, is absurd, inasmuch as the law acts directly on persons who are individually responsible for resistance to them.

We have alluded to this constitutional point because it is well taken, and, though not novel is very timely. But the most noteworthy thing in Mr. Douglas' speech is his declaration that if Mr. Breckinridge will reply to the same question to which he [Douglas] replied at Norfolk, and will plant himself firmly on the same high ground which he took, *he will withdraw from the canvass and leave the field to* Breckinridge! This was a safe declaration to make; for it is certain that Mr. Breckinridge will comply with no such condition.

The resolutions adopted with cheers re-affirm the principles of the party and urge all Union-loving men to cast their votes for Douglas and Johnson, and for the State nominations of the Douglas branch of the Democracy. The following are of interest, as relating to the efforts making for fusion:

Resolved, That the regular organization of the party in this State, having adopted an electoral ticket in accordance with the usages of the party, and standing upon the platform adopted at Charleston and Baltimore, and under the resolutions of the conventions which nominated them, pledged to the support of Douglas and Johnson, we call upon all conservative and Union men to rally to its support; that in this contest the question is union or disunion, and, therefore, all men of conservative principles can march under our banner to victory and triumph; that we reaffirm the following resolutions, unanimously adopted by the mass meeting of the National Convention, held in the Park on the 26th of September, 1853, viz:

Resolved, That while we earnestly desire the cordial and permanent union of the Democratic party, we are admonished, as well by reason as by dearly purchased experience that no union can be either successful or tolerable but such as is founded on concurrence in principles; that all attempts to establish or maintain a union between those of conflicting sentiments, by whatever name it may be dignified is but a coalition hostile to harmonious action demoralizing in all its tendencies, destructive of the interests of the Democratic party, and inevitably tending to defeat, disruption and disgrace.

Upon returning to their hotels in New York city, Messrs. Douglas and Johnson were serenaded, and the latter replied in a brief speech.

FANCY DRESS BALL.

A grand fancy dress ball comes off at Kittrell's Springs, N. C., on the 27th and 28th instant. The Messrs. Blacknalls are making extensive preparations for the accommodation of a large company.

Times' Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8, 1860.

Dear Times:— Supposing that your readers are sufficiently recovered to "hear more," I again write you.

After having had a very pleasant spell of cool weather, we are again in the midst of summer. To-day the thermometer must have stood as high as 100 in the shade. There is a good prospect, however, of rain soon.

The political wire-pullers are having quite a time of it here. The Breckinridge State Central Committee met yesterday at the Astor House to take into consideration the question of a fusion with the Douglas Bell-Everett party, but adjourned without coming to terms. The Breckinridgeites object to the names of Bell and Everett, and demand their removal from the ticket! They also claim ten electors: the Douglasites offer six, and refuse to advance the number. They met again to-day, but the result is not yet known. I hope they may succeed in making a compromise, as this is the only means of carrying the State against Lincoln. The friends of Douglas will give a barbecue at Jones' Wood (in the suburbs of the city) next Wednesday. Douglas and Johnson are expected to be present.

The question of universal negro suffrage will be submitted to the people in November. This is a proposition to do away with the $250 qualification, and permit every "free nigger" to have his "say" in the manufactured State laws and politicians. It is of course a black republican measure, and is a question of no little importance, inasmuch as its success would add greatly to the strength of this party. I trust, however, that the enlightened people of New York will give it an everlasting quietus when it comes before them.

The Prince of Wales is having a glorious time with "the girls" in Canada. He appears to be an inveterate dancer—sometimes dancing all night. If the ladies of New York "adored" Tommy, how much more will they idolize *this* scion of royalty! I hope he will visit this city soon—we are languishing for excitement.

The latest news from Europe is full of interest. Garibaldi is winning new laurels every day. He has been proclaimed Dictator at Palenza. The royalists have been defeated at Calabria, and large numbers of the Calabrians are enlisting under his banner. Disturbances at Naples were imminent. Appeals to the people to revolt were being publicly distributed. A revolutionary movement at Salero was hourly expected. The Pope had expressed his readiness to agree to the Italian Confederation. The king of Naples is reported to have fled his dominions.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 28th ult. The Queen says in her speech that her relations with foreign powers are friendly and satisfactory. She believes that if the Italians are left to settle their own difficulties, the tranquility of other States will remain undisturbed. She laments the atrocities committed upon the Christians in Syria, and cheerfully concurs with the other powers of Europe in assisting the Sultan of Turkey to reestablish order. She concludes by expressing the heartfelt pleasure and satisfaction she has experienced at the warm and enthusiastic reception the Prince of Wales has met with in her North American possessions.

The news from Mexico and Central America is not very important. A plan is said to have been laid for the elevation of Gen. Comonfort to the Presidency of the former. Walker still "holds his own" in the latter.

A few words about myself and I will close. Since I wrote last I have paid Greenwood Cemetry a visit. This great city of the dead is a picturesque and beautiful place. The land is just broken and uneven enough to give it an interesting appearance. The whole plat—which I suppose contains over a thousand acres—is covered over with a beautiful coat of green grass, dotted here and there with a group of forest trees and shrubs. A number of little lakelets, or ponds are interspersed here and there among the trees—some of them containing fountains which cast their crystal waters into the air, upon the spray of which the rays of the sun form beautiful rainbows. The graves are some of them quite isolated, while others—the greater part—are arranged in lots, or plats, each plat forming a family burying ground. A great many of these lots are beautifully ornamented with every variety of flowers. Some are protected with iron railings, some with hedges of arbor vitæ, cedar, boxwood, &c., while others are open and exposed to the depredations of the curious traveler. I was always fond of visiting graveyards, and holding communion, as it were, with the spirits of the dead. If any of my friends visiting New York, are this way inclined, a visit to Greenwood will amply repay them for their trouble.

I have refrained saying anything about the Medical College of which I am a student until now. Inasmuch as I know but little about *other* Medical Colleges, it will not become me to make comparisons; yet I do not hesitate in saying that the facilities for obtaining a thorough knowledge of medicine are as great, if not greater than those of any other Institution of the kind in the United States. This College—the University Medical College of New York—has this advantage over the Jefferson College in Philadelphia, viz: the great amount of Hospital and Dispensary practice which the student has the privelege of daily witnessing. Besides this, it has a Faculty inferior to none in America. There are students here from every section of the United States and the Canadas—a large portion from the Southern States. One word more and I will close. Every student on arriving here will in addition to his ticket to the regular College course of lectures, procure a ticket in some private class. These, as every student knows are called "quiz" tickets. There are two of these private classes in the College—Thomas and Doroghe's, and Aylette's. Without wishing or intending to make any invidious discrimination between the two, I make no hesitation in recommending students coming from the South to place themselves under the instruction of the former. Prof. Thomas is one of the regular lecturers of the College, and also Physician to Bellevue Hospital and Dewilt Dispensary, &c. Prof. Doroghe is also a lecturer in the College, Surgeon to the Dewilt Dispensary, &c. Thus the student, in addition to the regular "quiz" and College lectures, has the advantage of clinical instruction at the bedside, and by seeing almost every variety of disease treated. Dr. Thomas was educated in Charleston, S. C., and is, I believe a native of that State.

I remain as ever,

Yours truly.

EDGAR ORVILLE.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A PERILOUS SITUATION.

A circus clown, named Braquet, who has lately been giving performances at Avignon, France, undertook a few days ago, to hang by the hands from the trapeze suspended to a balloon. Soon after the balloon had risen, the spectators were horrified to see it catch fire, and the cords of the trapeze being burnt through, the man fell from a great height.—Fortunately it was at that moment just over the Rhone, and Braquet fell into the river.—He was not hurt, and swam to the bank.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

What else may be said of the Great Eastern, there is no longer any doubt of her complete mechanical success. Her return trip to England, in spite of all the disadvantages of her foul bottom, demonstrated that she is the fastest steamship now afloat on the ocean.

TREMENDOUS HAIL STORM.

On Sunday afternoon a storm raged over the face of the country commencing in the neighborhood of Prosperity Church, passing to a due southerly direction, striking Querie's Turn Out, on the Central N. C. Railroad, totally destroying the cotton and other crops. Hail fell in great abundance from the size of a buck shot to a guinea fowl egg. Fields that promised an abundant harvest were literally destroyed and many farmers have lost their entire crops of cotton. The destruction is said to be complete and the hopes of the laborer have been completely broken dow.—*Charlotte Bulletin 11th inst.*

INSTANT AND HORRIBLE DEATH.

A young man named John Keits met with a frightful death last Friday morning, a few miles above Mexico, on the North Missouri Railroad. He had been for two years employed as brakeman on that road, had been for some reason discharged, and, with a view of arranging some business affairs, was going up the road on the locomotive, assisting the engineer for his passage. At the point indicated, and while the train was passing rapidly through a deep cut in a ledge, Keits stepped along the side of the locomotive to oil some of the valves when by some means, he lost his footing, and was hurled off with frightful violence, his head striking the stone wall, dashing out his brains and killing him instantly. The train was stopped and the unfortunate man found with the oil can still firmly grasped in his hand, his person covered with blood and oil, presenting an exceedingly shocking appearance.

AMERICAN SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION.

This Association, recently in session at Newport, R. I., has decided upon Nashville as the place of the next annual meeting. Professor Barnard, President of the University of Mississippi, has been elected President of the Association. The Philadelphia Ledger, in noticing this fact says that Professor Barnard is "one of the very first men of the country or the age."

STARVATION IN LOUISIANA.

The Nachitoches Chronicle of the 25th ultimo says:—"Every day we hear new and grievous complaints of the wants of the necessaries of life among the poorer classes of people in this parish who have been cut off from the ordinary supply of corn and meat. There is actual suffering in our midst, and every consideration of genuine philanthropy and charity should prompt us to take at once efficient measures for relief of those whom starvation is staring in the face. Acts, and not words, are now required."

EXPLOSION OF AN EMPTY BARREL.

In Norfolk, Va., Wednesday, a little boy ignited a fire cracker and dropped it through a small hole, into a barrel that had contained burning fluid, causing an explosion with a very loud report, that greatly frightened the boy and startled the inhabitants in the neighborhood. The barrel was whirled some distance and both heads were blown out, some of the fragments being thrown above the tops of the houses.

GOOD WALKING.

The Dubuque [Iowa] Herald says that some of the ministers who have arrived at Dubuque to attend the Methodist Conference, walked in—some as far as *one hundred and fifty miles.*

TRADE OF THE FAR WEST.

About $80,000 in gold dust arrived at Leavenworth the last week of August. In little more than the same time one hundred and forty-seven wagons left for the mines *with nearly a million of pounds of freight!*

"THE STAR THAT NEVER SETS."

Such is the jubilant exclamation of a Boston Black Republican paper, upon announcing the recent triumph of its party in Vermont. This is the State that nullifies the fugitive slave law, steals the property of Southern citizens, and advocates the "irrepressible conflict" doctrine with an earnestness only equalled by the despicable meanness and disregard of the Constitution which prompts it. But what more can be expected from a State whose people are celebrated for nothing under God's sun which can tend to ennoble the human race. Were Vermont blotted from the map of American States to-morrow, she would not be missed from the confederacy. She contributes nothing comparatively to the support of the general government. Her imports rarely ever go beyond $100,000 per annum, and her exports do not greatly exceed that amount. She produces a small quantity of rye, which is usually converted into mean whiskey, and some hops, barley, honey, maple sugar and beeswax. She raises a few sheep, generally so poor that they are valuable for nothing but their skins and the wool which grows upon them. Her people are cold, selfish, unreliable, unpatriotic and stupidly illiterate. During the early revolution she did furnish a few Green Mountain boys, who fought bravely and courageously, but this race is long since extinct, and at the present time she can boast of nothing but her devotion to the underground railroad, and a desire to rob the South of her guaranteed rights. Her representation in either House of Congress contains not a member approaching to mediocrity in an intellectual point of view, and strike out the name of John G. Saxe, and she would present a perfect literary blank among Sister States.

"A star that never sets" indeed! Better say a blank, a non-entity, which is scarcely known beyond her own borders. Hemmed in by Canada, New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, nature seems to have decreed she never should be great, and if she were swallowed by an earthquake to-day, the balance of the Union would scarcely know the difference. Certainly her loss would not be felt, and we think the sooner we can get rid of Vermont the better.—*Petersburg Express.*

A WEDDING AT A DEATH BED.

Mr. R. G. Denning, of Harrisburg, who was injured on the Pennsylvania Railroad last Thursday, died the same night. The Harrisburg Telegraph says:

The deceased had for some time been betrothed to an estimable young lady of this city, Miss Gray, and both looked forward to a speedy and happy union. When it was ascertained that Mr. Denning could not possibly survive, at the mutual request of him and his betrothed, and with the consent of the parents of both, they were married, Rev. Mr. Carson performing the solemn and impressive ceremony by the bedside of the dying man. The bridegroom passed from the altar to the tomb, and the devoted bride of an hour changed her wedding garments for the habiliments of mourning.

SUICIDE.

In Norfolk, Friday, Jno. Runners committed suicide by taking laudanum, in a beer saloon. The Day Book says:

He took the laudanum about 3 o'clock, and afterwards engaged in a game of bagatelle, at which he was playing when the dreadful summons came. That the act had been previously thought of, is apparent, from the fact that he wrote a note to his landlord, to the effect that his senses were leaving him and that he could live no longer, and requested that his body might be interred in some secret place, safe from the spade of the resurrectionists.

SILK MANUFACTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Economist says:

It is estimated that there are now about thirty six mills in operation in different parts of the United States, in which from 8,000 to 10,000 hands are constantly employed. About three-fourths of the operatives are children under sixteen years of age, who are engaged at comparatively trifling wages. The entire value of the machinery and mills connected with the silk trade is estimated at $3,000,000. The average cost of manufacture on silk goods is about one-half the value of the raw material. Taking, therefore, the value of the import of raw silk in 1859 at $1,000,000, we shall have about $2,000,000 as the present value of the annual production of silk goods in the United States.

THE LAKE DISASTER.

Last week we gave the first telegraphic intelligence received in reference to the loss of the steamer, Lady Elgin, on lake Michigan.

Later intelligence gives the number of passengers on board 385: excursion passengers 300, regular passengers 50, crew 35. The number saved is 98. Nearly 100 persons got within fifty yards of the share, but were swept back by the breakers and lost. Capt. Jack Wilson was drowned within 100 feet of the shore.

It is stated in a dispatch that Mr. F. P. Lumsden, of the New Orleans Picayune, with his family, were among the lost. Mr. Lumsden was a native of North Carolina, and at the time of his death was between fifty and fifty-five years of age. He went to New Orleans about thirty years ago, where he followed his profession as a practical printer; he subsequently formed a business copartnership with G. W. Kendall, and established the New Orleans Picayune, which paper is recognized as one of the leading journals of the Southern States. Mr. Lumsden's connection with the Picayune continued uninterrupted from the day of its establishment until his decease; the exceptions being short pleasure trips into the interior of the country and similar to that on which he met his untimely death.

A GREEN LIZARD IN THE STOMACH OF A MAN.

Mr. C. Hamilton, of Troy, was summoned last week to visit a brother, at Vergennes, Vt., who was pronounced to be in the last stages of consumption. Mr. H. found his brother in a very dangerous condition, but in spite of the opinions of all the doctors, he was convinced that consumption was not the cause. He induced a physician to insert a stomach pump, thinking that there might be some foreign matter in the stomach. The pump soon became choked, and on being withdrawn brought with it a huge green lizard, alive and sprightly.—The *consumptive* patient is rapidly recovering.

NEW YORK ALDERMEN.

Bennett, of the *Herald*, apparently, does not think highly of aldermanic breeding in the great Metropolis. Indeed, we should say, his opinion of it is decidedly bad. The Prince of Wales, as we all know is expected to visit New York very shortly. It has been decided to keep him entirely out of the hands of the Common Council. He is to stay at a hotel, and is to be known only as the Baron Renfrew. The Herald says thereupon:

"The Mayor will do the civic honors in a quiet, gentlemanly way; but the Aldermen will be entirely ignored, unless they go to work and mend their manners. If presentable they may be invited to meet the Prince at the City Hall. They must, however, come well washed and clean shaved, chewing tobacco in the presence is strictly prohibited, under pain of immediate expulsion; it will be required likewise that each of the 'fathers' will refrain from ardent spirits during the week previous to the affair, as at least that time will be required before they can be thoroughly or 'cold' sober; they will be careful to keep their noses clean, to have their boots polished and to wear gloves; (there must be some of the Japanese invoice left;) they will be required to give security that none of their intimate personal friends in the ward will attempt to pick the pockets of the noblemen in the Prince's suite. Upon no account must any Alderman or Councilman open his mouth, as he would be sure to put his foot in it. In the matter of the ball, the Aldermen are to be in a state of strict quarantine. No persons wearing white hats, yellow gloves, and blue coats with brass buttons, are to be permitted within gunshot of Irving place on the eventful night of that affair. The list of managers, which we reprint elsewhere, does not contain the name of a single member of the Corporation. They had their fling at the Japanese ball, and a nice mess they made of it. Now, the citizens, disgusted with the vulgarity and shameful extravagance of the Aldermen, have taken matters into their own hands, and will spend their own money in their own way.—And that is the only means by which the Aldermen can be made to understand how contemptible they have made themselves, and the government they pretend to administer. Never was a cut neater.

A LITERARY ITEM.

The London Athenæum has begun a series of articles founded on the unpublished letters of Pope, all of which, we are told, "are in the possession of Mr. Murray, and will appear in the forthcoming edition of Pope's works." The first paper is curious to those interested in the literary history of those days: for it shows beyond a doubt that the celebrated "character of Atossa," for which the poet has been believed to have received a thousand pounds from the old Duchess of Marlborough to suppress, was not a satire on the Duchess of Marlborough at all.

MORE SWANS FOR THE N. YORK CENTRAL PARK.

By the City of Manchester and City of Washington, August Belmont, Esq., has received a present of forty-nine swans, intended for the Central Park, in New York city. Twelve of these birds were sent in the former steamer, but one died upon the passage, the remainder coming safely in the City of Washington. The swans are a present from the Vintners' Society of the city of London.

NONE OF THEM WORKING.

According to the London Observer, the Atlantic telegraph cable is not the only deep sea telegraph communication which refuses to work. The Red Sea telegraph is out of order; the Malta and Cagliari line, of about 300 miles in length, has long been interrupted. The line to Algiers has been abandoned, the cable from Malta to Corfu has also gone the way of its predecessors; that from Aden to Kurachee has contributed nothing for some time past to the stock of weekly dispatches. The failure of all these is attributed to want of knowledge of the qualities of the materials employed, and the peculiar character of the electric fluid.—There has been not only insufficient experience, but a great want of care in the manufacture of submarine telegraphs, and a desire to economise expenditure. Notwithstanding these failures there are projects in Europe for laying down other deep sea telegraph lines, including one across the Atlantic from Denmark to America.

AGRICULTURAL ADDRESSES.

Gen. M. W. Ronsom, of Northampton, will deliver the Agricultural Address before the Granville County Agricultural Society, October 13th.

Dr. F. L. Hawks, of New York, will deliver the Agricultural Address at the Annual Fair, to be held in Newbern in October.

ACQUITTED.

The trial of O. Staite, editor of the Wytheville, Va., Telegraph, for killing W. W. Hanson, Cashier of the Farmer's Bank, took place there on the 12th inst, and resulted in his acquittal,

A PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier gives the following account of a perilous adventure in the White Mountain Notch on the 15th ult:

"The perilous adventure of Mr. and Mrs. G., from Jersey City, on Mount Willey, yesterday, is the theme of conversation at the present moment. The summit of Mount Willard is but two miles from the Crawford House, and is visited by all, whether they ascend Mount Washington or not. A good carriage road has been constructed to the top, and the mode of ascent is either by foot or in mountain wagons. These two persons walked up, and after viewing the tremendous gorge formed by Mount Willard on one side and Mount Webster on the other, with the Willey House, looking like a small type box in the distance, they crossed by a connecting ridge from Mount Willard to Mount Willey. From this latter Mount, some two hundred and fifty feet in height, in a spirit of adventure they commenced to descend. For five or six hundred feet they found very little trouble, but soon after the way became more difficult, which they hoped would soon pass away, but as events subsequently proved, they had but just commenced. They got safely over several ledges of rocks, and, finding that their troubles were increasing, they endeavored to return, but found that impossible, and they were reduced to the necessity of either keeping on or remaining where they were, in the hopes of becoming missed at the house, and that searching parties would be sent out for them. Mrs. G. seated herself upon a large rock, while her husband worked himself below a short distance to discover the best way of proceeding down. In a few moments she exclaimed that the rock was moving, and told her husband to jump for his life, and he barely escaped being crushed to death, the rock rushing by him with fearful velocity down the mountain side, breaking off small trees and loosening other large stones, until it found rest at the mountain's base. This was startling, and cast a gloom over them, yet they were not discouraged.

"Something must be done, and that quickly. Lying down flat, and holding fast to rocks by one hand, Mr. G. lowered his wife over the ledge with the other, as far as he could reach, and then let her drop some six or eight feet further upon a narrow shelf below, and then dropped himself. In this manner they descended a long distance. To add to their terrors, they did not know but that they might come to a ledge over which they could not get down.—A single misstep, or the loss of presence of mind on the part of either, would have resulted seriously, if not fatally. A thick growth of large bushes then became a matter of obstruction, and in getting over and through them, by dropping from branch to branch, their clothing was rent and their flesh scratched. After a hard struggle of more than four hours, they succeeded in reaching the base at the side of the road, where they were soon after found, more dead than alive, by a rescuing party, headed by Mr. Hadley, one of the proprietors of the house, which party started from information given them by a gentleman who saw them from the road in their dangerous situation, and reported at once. Restoratives were given, and they were assisted into a wagon and brought safely back, with bodies completely exhausted, their hands considerably lacerated, and their clothing badly torn. Both are persons of much nerve. They are well to-day, although suffering from weakness. The mountain guides say they do not understand how they got down alive, particularly the lady. Had they returned from Mount Willey to Mount Willard, they could have made the descent in about twenty minutes."

MAGNIFICENT PROJECT.

The latest project of the people of Chicago is one to connect the waters of Lake Michigan with those of the Gulf of Mexico by an uninterrupted channel for steamboat navigation.—The original scheme of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, when first projected by the State government of Illinois, comprised a ship canal of sufficient capacity to float the largest class of vessels that could navigate the Illinois river, and a considerable portion of the work was constructed upon that plan, but upon the failure of the means the design was given up, and the work completed for ordinary canal boats only. Now, however, that Chicago has become a great and flourishing city, centralizing the capital, commerce, and interests of a region, the idea is again revived for a twofold purpose: first, to serve the ends of commerce, and second, to carry off the drainage of the city of Chicago, and thus to improve its sanitary condition. There are two propositions having these objects. One is to cut down the summit of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, while the other is to make a new channel through Mud Lake to the Aux Plaine river, and then to deepen the channel of that stream sufficiently to answer the purpose.

RICHMOND FAIRS.

The seventh annual exhibition of the Virginia Mechanics' Institute will commence on the 10th of October.

The Union Fair of the State and Central Societies will commence on the 22nd of October.

BAD HANDWRITING.

A good story is told concerning the writing of J. W. Brooks, the great railroad manager of Michigan. He had written a letter to a man on the Central Route, notifying him that he must remove a barn which in some manner incommoded the road, under penalty of prosecution. The threatened individual was unable to read any part of the letter but the signature, but took it to be a free pass on the road, and used it for a couple of years as such, none of the conductors being able to dispute his interpretation of the document.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....Sept. 22, 1860.

C. C. COX, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,	GEO. W. COTHRAN,
WM. R. HUNTER,	R. G. STAPLES,
J. SARE HOLLOWAY,	STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,	Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL,
Mrs. MARY A. DENISON	MATILDA C. SMILEY,
S. J. C. WHITTLESEY	FINLEY JOHNSON,
MARY W. JANVRIN,	LOTTIE LINWOOD,
WILLIS E. PABOR,	CLARA AUGUSTA,
INA CLAYTON,	A. FERREY SPERRY,
C. G. DUNN,	Mrs. D. VERNON,
ANNA M. WALTER,	PAUL GRAYWOOD,
GRACE MILWOOD,	Miss. O. W. LEVERT
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,	Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,	OLIA SOUTHALL,
Mrs. C. HUTCHINS,	Miss M. A. BRYAN,
GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.	J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

Can there be Peace?

The adoption of the Federal Constitution in 1787, was a compromise measure between the sections, North and South, whose bitter contests and agitations were equally as threatening then as now. The states, north of Maryland, were already, or preparing to be free; and the one of sectional dispute has ever been the same. To one not fully conversant with the true spirit of those days, when sectional and party spirit ran so high as to burn the "Father of his Country" in effigy, before his own face, and that while he was presiding over the destinies of the country as its chief executive, there is something peculiarly alarming in the present aspect of affairs; but on viewing the rapid progress our country has made, independent of this continued and exciting struggle, we still have hope for the Union.

Fast men live and die too fast, to inaugurate successfully any strife or ill feeling which is likely to be disastrous to the whole country. It is a fortunate state of society, that though the mind of one man may blaze with excitement and rage, the mind of his next door neighbor is perfectly cool and composed. One generation may kindle a torch, but the fire will die with the men who kindled it. We are speaking of the torch of discord, of sectional animosities—the torch of truth never dies.

All children are born innocent, and they grow up with the belief that all men are innocent. The father may have had an unquenchable hatred, but that hatred is not inherited by the son, it dies with the father.—We, therefore, believe, there will ever be a conservative spirit which will be sufficient to override sectional excitement, be it North or South, and preserve the country in its glory and its ever increasing prospetity. The innate spirit of truth and justice, is a self regulating machine in every man's heart, which will always keep the masses right, or in a proximal position.

He, who, therefore, would have his name handed down in history as a patriot, as a lover of his country, as one who labored for the good of posterity; let him cherish in his bosom the spirit of conservatism; let him cultivate the principle that brethren may honestly differ, and not divide. The genuine man does right for the sake of right; he is not seduced to compromise with evil on any condition.—With truth for his bantling, though crushed he knows he shall rise again.

Fifty Years Ago.

Some one has forcibly portrayed the contrast as his mind's eye ran back through the years agone between then and now. We appropriate his thoughts, and would be glad to give him due and proper credit, if we knew to whom or where credit rightfully belonged. Stand where we will on the dusty road of life, thick darkness rests on the way before us, while with the reflex glass of memory, we can look far back into the dim distance, almost to the cradle where a mother's music hushed us into quiet slumber. It matters little whether the time be five or fifty years, the scene is equally clear, and scarcely appears more distant.

Let us try our glass on half a century view, and see what scenes appear in the retrospective vision.

It is the last of August, 1810. Nature has not changed at all. The rains and the sunshine have ripened the golden harvest, the apples and the corn are before us, fresh, luscious and bountiful. The shrill whistle of the locomotive has never yet been heard, nor have canal boats been seen coursing their way through the interior of the country.

The two-wheel heavy coach called a "Chaise" was in common use, though the light four wheel single wagon was getting into fashion.

Ladies spun and wove their own dresses fifty years ago; and the same wool that warmed the sheep in March, arrayed the mother and daughters in goodly garments for December.

The people of that day read less, but thought more. They got the news but one day in the week, but it furnished a theme for remark and study, in the field or by the wayside, in the other days.

The schools of that day did not differ so much from the schools of the present day as some people imagine. It is a favorite theme with our young lecturers on school and education, to draw on their imagination for ludicrous contrasts between the "district school" as it was, and the improved system which they, of course, assisted in inaugurating. More branches are taught now and many facilities have been added in the way of books and apparatus; but we think there was more thoroughness and discipline then than now.

Correspondence fifty years ago was very expensive. Letters sent over 300 miles had to pay 25 cents, and those over 150, eighteen pence. Nor had any dreamed of sending intelligence on the wing of the tumed lightning.

Political parties have passed through many transformations in the last half century. Two great national parties extended through the whole country—the Democrats, having the general Government, and the Federalists with a majority in the several States, and forming a large and respectable minority in both Houses of Congress.

British Orders in Council and French Decrees had embarrassed our commerce, and an embargo had been tried by way of retaliation; but it proved more disastrous to ourselves than them, and in 1809 was repealed. The eight years of Mr. Madison's administration was a stormy and exciting period, party spirit sometimes raging so fiercely that females around the tea table engaged in warm political discussions.

We shall only glance further at the change fifty years has brought about in farm work.—The plow has been greatly improved, the sickle and the scythe are almost superceded, the flail has given place to the thresher, and the cultivation of the farm is a kind of scientific sport in which gentlemen of leisure engage, with the prospect of new experiments and new inventions that shall yet essentially lighten labor.

Lady Franklin.

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas writes as follows:

One of the pleasant incidents of our short stay in Montreal was a call upon Lady Franklin.—She is the guest of Mr. Stevens, one of the wealthiest and most estimable citizens of the Canadian emporium. Sending in our cards, we were greeted by Mr. Stevens, who soon introduced Lady Franklin. She is a lady whom it would be difficult not to respect, even from her personal appearance. Her manner is dignified and cheerful, but evidently long contemplation upon the fate of her husband, and anxiety for his rescue, during a period of ten years, have left their marks upon her character. Her conversation turns frequently upon him, and the kindness and sympathy which she had received from Americans, for which she expressed the warmest gratitude. Accustomed to receive attention and homage as the heroic wife of a man whose adventure and daring in the cause of science and discovery have given him fame throughout the civilized world, she accepts honors not for herself but on his behalf. Though salutes may not have hailed her arrival at Montreal, she must have been made to believe that in the hearts of those around her there was more genuine admiration for her husband's heroism and her own devotion, than for the young scion of royalty, whom the arches and decorations saluted every where as the future king.

Not Going.

The Mormons have no present intention of leaving Salt Lake Valley. They are busy erecting in every settlement substantial buildings for council houses court houses meeting-houses and school houses. Grist and saw-mills, nail factories, founderies, and every kind of machine shop are becoming common. A few miles from the city, Brigham is laying out a nursery with a million trees, which he calculates will in ten years turn him in as many dollars. The building of the great temple has recommenced and every spare team is hauling the massive rocks from Cottonwood into the city. Of the magnitude of this edifice, our readers will form some notion from the fact that the foundation alone cost $60,000, and a contract has recently been concluded for the hauling of the rock for the basement story, a distance of ten miles, for $80,000. The building is to cover an area of 21,850 feet.

An Important opinion.

The United States Attorney General has given an opinion sustaining the action of the Postmaster of Baltimore, who refused to deliver letters addressed to fictitious persons or firms. The Attorney General says the Postmaster has authority under the laws to prevent the service from being used for fraudulent purposes. It is a very common practice for sharpers to use the postal service to carry on their operations more widely, and reach persons otherwise beyond their scope, and to operate altog-ther under fictitious names. According to the attorney General's opinion, the Postmasters would have authority and be justified in withholding these letters and send them to the Dead Letter Office, when satisfied that the name has been assumed to cheat and defraud the public.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

CAROLINA SPORTS BY LAND AND WATER: including incidents of Devil-fishing, Wild-cat, Deer and Bear hunting, etc.—By the Hon. William Elliott, of South Carolina. With six illustrations. New York: Derby & Jackson.

We are indebted to the publishers, Messrs. Derby & Jackson, for a copy of this work.—The author is a genuine sportsman, whether by land or water; and to believe his narrative, (which is well authenticated, and no one doubts,) he has seen all the pleasures, with the due admixture of adventure, incident to the sporting life. We are accustomed to run in our minds to the jungles of India, the desert wilds of Africa, or the craggy cliffs of the Rocky Mountains, whenever the Sporting topic, with a degree of adventure is introduced. We never conceive of such a thing in one of the old states; one of the original thirteen, from which not only the wild animals, but likewise the wild Indians have been driven. But the reader of this work will find something genuine, something enlivening, something possessing the full show of sporting excitement in Carolina.

The first hundred pages of the volume before us is devoted to the Devil-Fish. This fish is mostly common to the Southern Atlantic states. It is valued for the oil of its liver. Perhaps many of our readers never saw one, and have no correct idea of what it is. The reality of such a thing never entered into our mind, until recently, when we saw a small specimen, from which we learned the general outline, and can vaguely imagine a full grown one.

The author says:—Imagine a monster measuring from sixteen to twenty feet across the back, full three feet in depth, having powerful yet flexible flaps or wings, with which he drives himself furiously through the water, or vaults high into air: his horns projecting several feet beyond his mouth, and you have an idea, an imperfect one, of this curious fish." In Mitchill's "Annals of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York," is this description. "This specimen was taken in the Atlantic, near the entrance of Delaware bay, in 1823, and was so heavy as to require a pair of oxen, a horse, and several men to drag it on shore; it was estimated to weigh about 5 tons, and measured 17½ feet long and 18 feet wide; the skin on the back was blackish brown, and on the belly black and white, and very slimy; the mouth was 2½ feet wide, the greatest breadth of skull 5 feet, and the distance between the eyes 1½ feet."

The waters inland of Port Royal bar, South Carolina, are delightful for Devil-Fish fishing; and the chapters of this book upon that subject, are interesting and enlivening.

In addition, however, to this species of sport, we have chapters, varying in length, on the Sea-Serpent, Drum Fishing, Bass Fishing, Sheepshead Fishing, A Wild Cat hunt in Carolina, A Day at Chee-ha, Another Day at Chee-ha, A Business Day at Chee ha, The Last Day at Chee ha, The Fire Hunter, Of the Animals of Chase in South Carolina, Of the Birds which are the objects of Sport, and Random Thoughts on Hunting.

The Hon. Mr. Elliott is good at his lance, his rifle, his line, his pen: and this volume might pleasantly while away many a weary hour.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of the Signers of the Declaration of American Independence. The Declaration Historically considered; and a sketch of the leading events connected with the adoption of the Articles of Confederation, and of the Federal Constitution.—By B. J. Lossing, author of "Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-six," "Lives of the Presidents," &c. Illustrated by fifty Portraits, and other engravings. G. G. Evans, Publisher, 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. 1860.

Mr. Evans is a prolific publisher, and his volumes are all of the popular stamp, which will command a wide-spread sale. This last volume, as portrayed in the title page, is peculiarly striking. And as the author justly remarks: "There are lessons of deep, abiding interest, and of inestimable value, to be learned in studying the lives of the men who perilled their all to secure the blessed inheritance of free institutions which we now enjoy. We do not learn merely the dignity and sacredness of pure patriotism, by following them in their career amid the storms of the Revolution, but all the virtues which adorn humanity are presented in such bold relief, in the private and public actions of that venerated company, that when we rise from a perusal of a narrative of their lives, we feel as if all the noble qualities of our common manhood had been passing before us in review, and challenging our profound reverence. The biography of a great man, is an history of his own times; and when we have perused the record of the actions of the men of our Revolution, we have imbibed a general knowledge of the great events of that struggle for Freedom."

Of the Stamp Act and other causes which led to the Revolution, we may not speak; the general feeling of the country and the state of affairs can be had by a study of the lives portrayed in this volume. Of the immediate scene attending the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, however we may speak, and we find no better language than given by the author in his "introduction."

"Hope for reconciliation faded away at the opening of 1776, and in June of that year, Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, offered a resolution in the General Congress, declaring all allegiance of the colonies to the British crown, at an end. This bold proposition was soon after followed by the appointment of a committee to draft a Declaration of Independence. This committee consisted of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston. The draft was made by Jefferson, and after a few verbal alterations by Dr. Franklin and Mr. Adams, it was submitted to Congress on the twenty-eighth of June. It was laid upon the table until the first of July, when it was taken up in committee of the whole, and after several amendments were made, nine States voted for Independence. The Assemblies of Maryland and Pennsylvania refused their concurrence: but conventions of the people having been called, majorities were obtained, and on the fourth of July, votes from all the Colonies were procured in its favor, and the thirteen united Colonies were declared free and independent States.

"The Declaration was signed on that day, only by John Hancock, the President of Congress, and with his name alone, it was first sent forth to the world. It was ordered to be engrossed upon the Journals of Congress, and on the second day of August following, it was signed by all but one of the fifty six signers whose names are appended to it. That one was Matthew Thornton, who, on taking his seat in November, asked and obtained the privilege of signing it. Several who signed it on the second of August, were absent when it was adopted on the fourth of July, but, approving of it, they thus signified their approbation.

"The signing of that instrument was a solemn act, and required great firmness and patriotism in those who committed it. It was treason against the home government, yet perfect allegiance to the law of right. It subjected those who signed it to the danger of an ignominious death, yet it entitled them to the profound reverence of a disenthralled people.—But neither firmness nor patriotism was wanting in that august assembly. And their own sound judgment and discretion, their own purity of purpose and integrity of conduct, were fortified and strengthened by the voice of the people in popular assemblies, embodied in written instructions for the guidance of their representatives.

"Such were the men unto whose keeping, as instruments of Providence, the destinies of America were for the time intrusted; and it has been well remarked, that men, other than such as these,—an ignorant, untaught mass, like those who have formed the physical elements, of other revolutionary movements, without sufficient intellect to guide and control them—could not have conceived, planned, and carried into execution, such a mighty movement, one so fraught with tangible marks of political wisdom, as the American Revolution. And it is a matter of just pride to the American people, that not one of that noble band who perilled life, fortune, and honor, in the cause of freedom, ever fell from his high estate into moral degradation, or dimmed, by word or deed, the brightness of that effulgence which hales the DECLARATION OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE."

The final adoption of the Federal Constitution, and the organization of the present government of the United States under it, formed the climax—the crowning act of the drama of which the Declaration of Independence was the opening scene. The author has, therefore, appended to the biographies, a brief sketch of the legislative events which led to the formation and adoption of the Constitution.

THE BRAZILIAN SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT.

According to a correspondent of the *World*, the senate of Brazil numbers sixty members, and the lower house one hundred and twenty, who are elected by electors, who are chosen from and by the people, each man who is a freeholder and possesses an income of one hundred dollars per annum being entitled to the privilege of voting. The Senate are chosen for life, the deputies for four years. In the former, the sanction of the Emperor is necessary to the choice of the people; in the latter, there is no such restriction. It is not required that a candidate for either house should be native or citizen of the province which he is chosen to represent. At the same time, whilst so much power is vested in the government, the Brazilians are said to enjoy almost perfect democratic liberty. The white, Indian and negro blood, which is found among great masses of the population, in every possible grade of amalgamation, joined to the hereditary hatred between the white and negro races, render it impossible to harmonize on the level platform of a republican government. The correspondent states that this mixture of blood prevails only among the lower classes, and that the nobility, of Portugal grandee decent, have kept their blood free from amalgomating confluences. They oppose, strongly, every extension of privilege to the free negroes, and are turning their efforts to the establishment of a landed and hereditary aristocracy, [titles of nobility are now conferred for life only,] which shall prove a safeguard against innovations.

POPULATION OF WILMINGTON.

The Journal learns from Mr. Ashe that the population of Wilmington will not be far from eleven thousand, not varying two hundred from that figure either over or under.

VERMONT ELECTIONS.

It is thought that the majority of Fairbanks, (Rep.) for Governor of Vermont, will reach 22,000. The Legislature is about all the same way.

The consumption of coal in France is 11,000,000 tons yearly, brought from abroad. They buy wood by the pound in Paris.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

WOMAN.

In a very ancient volume, entitled "The vanity of Philosophy and Physic," we find the following: By man is sometimes an chiefly meant man and woman comprised in the Latin word homo. * * * Woman is a contracted word, viz: out of man, W meaning out, O of, man; *i. e.* She was formed out of the same red earth man was: wherefore, she being said to be created out of one of man's ribs, is to be understood metaphorically, viz: as the rib of man is the middle, center, and chief part of a man, so the woman is to be esteemed as a chief part of the man, and flesh of his flesh, and bone of his bones; so that in this sense, man and woman make one and the same homo: for man alone cannot be called homo, but only a part of homo; and woman being added to him as another part makes an entire homo, both being formed ex-humo."

A BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENT.

The ladies are introducing a new and beautiful ornament for the parlor mantle or centre table. They take large pine burs, sprinkle grass seed of any kind in them, and place them in pots of water. When the burs are soaked a few days they close up in the form of solid cones; then the little spears of green grass begin to emerge from the lamina, forming an article of rare and simple beauty.

THE HEART ITS OWN COMFORTER.

A cheerful heart paints the world as it finds it, like a sunny landscape; the morbid mind depicts it like a sterile wilderness, pallid with thick vapors, as dark as the "Shadow of Death." It is the mirror, in short, on which it is caught, which lends to the face of nature the aspect of its own turbulence or tranquility.

TO KEEP MOTHS FROM CLOTHES.

A correspondent of the London Field says: "Nothing moths dislike so much as being disturbed. Clothes should therefore be taken out once a month and shaken well. A lot of clothes left unshaken is like an undisturbed fox covert. The moth won't go away till he is forced to decamp, by being hunted up.

Moths can't bear tallow, and if curtains or any article of a like nature are put away for any time, I should recommend a pound of the commonest tallow candles to be put in paper, and placed with him. I have seen it stated also, that cynanide of potassium was fatal to moths and that they won't go near it. It would be worth trying when other receipts fail. But, after all, frequent shakings are the best antidote for moths and their grubs."

DEAFNESS FROM DEFICIENT SECRETION OF WAX.

Take oil of turpentine, half a drachm; olive oil, two drachms. Mix. Two drops to be introduced into the ear at bed time.

AN EXCELLENT JELLY FOR THE SICK ROOM.

Take rice, sago, pearl barley, hartshorn shavings, each one ounce; simmer with three pints of water to one, and strain it. When cold, it will be a jelly, of which give, dissolved in wine, milk, or broth, in change with the other nourishment.

PET BIRDS.

Caged birds are the source of much pleasure, and while they give great happiness if they are kept in good healthy condition, seem to enjoy life nearly if not quite as well as their mates in the bush or the wildwood—especially if, either from the lack of memory or from blissful ignorance, the caged birds do not know what pleasure they lose. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." One of the drawbacks to the happiness of birds, and to the pleasure of keeping them, is lice, and having recently learned of a safe and sure way of removing them, we give it to our readers. The Michigan Farmer says:

"Lay a piece of Canton or cotton flannel over the cage at night, several nights in succession, taking it off at daylight. Multitudes of them will be found upon it, which are easily killed. After a few days all will be removed. A case in which this was very successful has just been brought to our notice, from a pair of bob-o-links; hundreds of these parasites were removed in this way."

SMALL FRUIT.

It has grown to be almost a maxim among experienced horticulturists that as a rule, no fruits pay so well or give such general satisfaction as the so-called small fruit, by which we understand is meant strawberries, gooseberries, currants, &c. With few exceptions, they are all cheap, of easy culture, requiring but little space, and begin to yield profitable returns almost immediately. Of these small fruits, none are more universally popular—not even excepting the strawberry, by many considered the most delicate and delicous of all fruits—than the currant.

Those who wish to cultivate any of the smaller fruits, should remember that now is the time to secure the plantings.

Soap-suds should always be saved and used on grape vines, fruit trees, etc.

A lady's home dress ought to last a long while—she never *wears it out.*

A PUDDING WITHOUT MILK:

To eight soda biscuit, pounded up fine, add eight well beaten eggs and four teacups of water; sweeten to your taste; flavor with orange peel, and bake as milk custard.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the New Catholic Chapel which is to be erected at Old Point, was performed last Sunday.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Maud of Morrow.

BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

Maud of Morrow stood by the Lake
When the sun was going down:
And its golden rays lay on the brake,
And on the gray old town:
And tinged the waves with a golden hue,
Till they flash'd like a burnished sheen;
And mirror'd the vault of ether blue,
And the clouds that rolled between.

The maiden stood by the water's edge,
And with a slender wand
That she had broke from the willow sedge,
She wrote upon the sand:
And when in time her task was done,
I read there on the lea,
In the twilight of the setting sun—
"Will he be *true* to me?"

Time passed. A year has gone
To join those that once we knew;
And Maud of Morrow's heart is torn,
By him she thought was true.
Torn! yes, and its throbbing still'd
By the hand of the Angel of Death;
Yet with love for him its arches thrill'd,
And his name came with her last breath.

Only once came she to the Lake,
Ere she went to the heavenly land,
And sere and dead was the hazel-brake
There by the lakelet's strand;
And clouds of gloom hung o'er the sky,
And the golden sun was veiled;
And the winds of Autumn went slowly by,
And the light in the West was paled.

She stood where she had in time agone
Written these words on the sand:
When her heart was young in love's early morn,
And she'd not felt the weight of grief's hand.
In vain did she look for a trace of the words
That she'd wrote on that summer's day;
When her heart was as joyous as the song of the birds,
But the water had washed them away.

Time had effaced the words from the sand,
But not the pain from her heart;
Bent and broke was the willow wand,
Which seemed like herself a part:
For she had plucked it from the willow sedge,
And Ar, her from the parent vine—
To cast her, withered like a rose from the hedge,
And for the traitor to grieve and pine.

In the churchyard of the gray old town,
Where the gloomy cypress waves,
They made a bed as the sun went down,
Amid the lowly graves:
And laid the heart-broken down to rest,
All free from earthly sorrow;
And on the stone that covers her breast,
We read "Fair Maud of Morrow."

Bartlett, N. H.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Hungarian Prisoner.

BY MABEL LANSING.

My limbs are bow'd, though not with toil,
But rusted with a vile repose,
For they have been a dungeon's spoil,
And mine has been the fate of those
To whom the gods earth and air
Are bann'd and barr'd—forbidden fair.

Lord Byron.

"May I go in Sir?" said the low sweet voice of one who stood at a prison door in the far land of Austria.

"What! you, you little delicate thing, go down into that dungeon? No. Besides, its a traitor who lies there; no one can see him.—Do you understand? But perhaps you're his sister and bear him some message; if so, trust it with me, Grandi never betrayed his trust," answered the man, for he was touched by her earnest pleading look.

"Ah! Sir, I am not his sister, and unhappily I bear him no message—save the words that might chance to come to these lips. He is not a traitor. But if he were if his hands were red with blood; if his heart were black with foulest crimes, it would not matter. I would see him. I am not a delicate little thing. I am his wife. I *must* see him." And the dark imploring eyes of the speaker rested upon the stern man so fixedly that a shudder run through his frame. And then a deep sepulchral voice seemed to whisper in his ear "Grandi, remember mercy. Dare not be too stern."

"You are mad Madam. Go to your home and seek rest," he said trying to throw off the strange feeling that had come over him.

"Mad! Sir. Do I look mad? If I do it is but the madness of despair. Home and rest. I have no home. There is no rest for me. My husband lies in a dungeon and my place is with him. If he deserves to breathe the dampness of dungeon air, I do too, and I will. I am guilty as he. We both love freedom."

"And Madam, how will it end?"

"How? in death perhaps. But I will share his fate. Yet if you do not bear a heart of stone within your breast, let me in. By all that is pure and holy, let me in before I let fall curses upon your head."

"What did you say? Yes, Madam, you are mad;—as is half the world. Go in"

"Not curses but blessings be upon thee and thine," said the woman, as she bowed and breathed a fervent prayer.

The heavy bolts and bars were drawn aside and the wife with a quick light step, went into the dungeon.

"Kurile, Kurile, I am come at last," said she in a voice low and soft.

"What, you, my trusting Marie. Do you come to die with me?"

"Yes, Kurile—I have come to die with you—if needs be."

The fettered hands were reached out, and the dark eyed, beautiful woman, lay in the prisoner's arms. While upon her forehead and lips he pressed burning kisses. "'Till death part us," half sobbed the wife, as she clung to him.

"Yes, Marie. I knew you would do it. I knew that nothing could stop you; not even the blood-hounds that hunted me down. You are an angel. But who once would have thought that your devotion would lead you within a prison's walls? O God!—Ah! these chains hurt you. A shadow of pain passes over your face. They hurt me once; but not now. They tore my hands and feet, but I do not mind them now. No, I must not hold you so close to them. I had forgotten," and he put her gently from him. She looked up into his face and a half groan half shriek escaped her lips as she said:

"Is this indeed Kurile, or do I dream? I dreamed once that I found you as I see you now. My head grew giddy and my reason reeled.—Why is it that dreams have such a resemblance to life? Oh! I had hoped to cheer and bless you; but it is so dark here. My heart almost fails me," and she sunk at his feet like one in a death-like swoon.

The prisoner tried to raise her but could not; for the chains that bound his hands were heavy—and he gazed sadly down at the devoted one at his feet and groaned, "O Hungary! O my wife! O my God! What will come next? I could bear chains and tortures, but that the stroke which cuts me down must fall on others too. Oh! 'tis madness. Why can we not die now? But life will last. All who would cannot die. Why not sink into forgetfulness? Is there forgetfulness in the grave?"

"You are so changed," moaned the wife.—"You have suffered so."

"Yes, these chains are cankering things.—And this damp air chilled me at first, but I do not feel it now."

"Do not feel it now," said Marie, as she rose to her feet. "You shall not wear your chains much longer. If your enemies have ought like kindness left; if their hearts are not of stone, they will loosen your chains and give you your freedom once more. If God in Heaven still hears woman's prayer, it shall be. I have passed the guards and gained admittance here.—The same power that has helped me will continue to help. My heart sank at seeing you so changed. These chains are eating out your life and the damp air is killing you. But I am certain of success," and she smoothed back the damp hair from her husband's forehead.

Night came; but Marie slept sweetly by her husband on the pallet of straw. The moon's misty light stole through the barred window, and rested upon the sleepers. One a young and strangely beautiful woman: the other a pale haggard man around whose lips a smile of joy and triumph played. Ah! perhaps he is dreaming of light and freedom. But his sleep is prayful; for he awakes, gives a sudden start and groans, "Madness! Madness! To be dragged down, down, to this. And then the torturing power that bids me dream of Hungarian freedom, dream that my devoted Marie is a blest and happy woman when she has left all and came here to share my dungeon. But she sleeps. Sleeps as a wearied child. Perhaps she dreams as I did."

He raised up, leaned his head on his hand; gazed on her long and tenderly, and then said, "Beautiful and devoted one! If I could only die to make you happy. But that cannot be. Is Heaven just? If we were to be torn asunder as we have been and must be; why did not God give us hearts that would not be pained by separation? Why do we love as well when our love will drive us to madness? Is it right and just that this should be?"

The dark eyes of the beautiful sleeper open, and she said in a voice of silvery sweetness, "Yes, it is right and just. We must not doubt but trust in God." Then she laid one fair white hand in the prisoners, while she pressed the other closely against her heart, as if to still its beatings, and slept on: for the way she had come was long, and night after night had been spent without sleep while toiling to reach the object of her love. But now she must sleep and rest.

Ah! how sweet it is to sleep and forget for awhile the toils and cares of life. How sweet to live in a world of strange fancies and wild imaginings; where we listen to sweet strains of enchanting music, such as in our waking hours we cannot hear.

Sleep! sleep! It comes like a soft winged angel and enfolds the happy innocent infant while in its mother's arms. It whispers of things beautiful and bright, and the litte one smiles, for it may be, that it hears the soft voices of angels whispering in its ears. Years pass on. The infant grows to manhood. The innocence, the purity of childhood is gone, and a thousand conflicting cares come upon him. In his waking hours he knows no rest; but then he sleeps—and dreams of innocence, and innocent pleasures: dreams of the light of other days. Or it may be that he is longing for renown; and sleeping he dreams that his goal is reached, that happiness is his; and then his full soul throbs with the exultant joy of conscious triumph.

The weary wanderer dreams of rest, and clasps in fond embrace the forms of loved ones. The prisoner forgets his chains and dreams of light and freedom. Ah, who would not sleep and dream? And who dares to say that the happiness of our sleeping hours is not, at least, as great as that of our waking: for does not the real take to wings almost as soon as the unreal? And to the weary and sorrowing is there not a luxury—aye, a glorious luxury in the calmness, the forgetfulness of sleep?

At last morning dawned. To Marie it had been a short night of sweet dreams and refreshing slumber; but to Kurile a long night of weary waiting and keenest torture.

Tears came to Marie's eyes when she saw the bread and water that the rough jailor placed upon a low bench for her husband; but she forced them back saying to herself, "It shall not be." She did not know how little her husband had slept, neither did she know that at ten o'clock that morning he was to be led out to a mock trial, and then perhaps as hundreds had been, be murdered. But when he told her she answered, "All the more room for hope.—I am glad."

"But," urged the husband, "these men are merciless, as merciless as wolves. They never show lenity, much less magnanimity.—Because I could not, and would not bow to them like a slave—I am looked upon as a traitor. I am prepared for the worst. I kept this from you as long as I dared, but in less than an hour the officers will be here."

"Yes," answered the heroic Marie, "and you will breathe the pure air of heaven. You must not come back here. I can and will save you. The Commander of the forces in this quarter is my brother. He will of course be your judge."

"Yes, Marie, but he is without mercy. He hates me for being a Hungarian and above all for marrying you. He swore once to have my heart's blood. There is no hope."

"O Kurile! do not say that. He cannot resist my pleading. He loved me once well and truly; and though he has disowned me, he must love me still. He cannot, he dare not, kill me, his only sister"

"What a creature you are, Marie," said her husband. "But woman is not like man, and you are unlike any one I ever saw."

"Am I?" said she, laughing gaily and looking up with a bright smile into his face. "I am an Austrian. The Austrians are our oppressors, and for all that do you love me just as well."

"As well! child! Why ask that? Could man love woman better than I do you? Was there ever a truer a more devoted wife? Yes, my little Austrian, I love you better than life: a thousand times better than I did on our bridal day;—though I was ready to worship you then. Are you satisfied now?" said he looking at her sadly and then pressing her close to his heart.

"Am I satisfied? Yes, more than satisfied, happy. But hark! the clock strikes ten. It is the hour."

Just then footsteps were heard, the door opened and four Austrian officers entered.

"What!" said one, "a woman here. We were sent for Kurile, but how is this?"

"I am his wife, gentlemen. Have I not a right here? I am an Austrian, my husband is a Hungarian; but his fault is mine. We will both be acquitted or condemned by the same judge."

"A traitor deserves death whoever he may be," answered the man who first spoke.

Marie's lip curled in pride and contempt.—She was about to reply when one of them said, "We are soldiers on duty and have no time to lose. Come," and he led the way—while Marie walked close by her husband; entered the hall and took her seat by the prisoner.

The Judge, who sat with a look of proud and savage revenge glanced at her carelessly; but his cheek turned strangely pale; he looked upon her again with a long fixed gaze, and then seemed busied with the books and papers that lay before him.

The trial was ended, and the Judge rose to pronounce the sentence. As he arose a low voice said in his ear, "Brother, remember whom you would condemn." The stern man then commenced to speak of the necessity of loyalty; of the danger of agitators; which, by the way, was the preamble he always went through with before condemning his victims. Again a low pleading voice said in his ear, "Brother, have you forgotten the little Marie you used to love when our hearts were light and both were innocent? Can you, dare you, kill her now? If you dare the eternal curse of Heaven be upon you from this hour."

He pressed his hand against his forehead as if to drive away some unwelcome thought, and tried to go on; but it was vain. The tenderest chord in his heart was touched, memories of what he had been, and thoughts of what he might have been, came to him with the quickness of the lightning's flash. He hesitated; but finally turned to the prisoner and said, "Sir, I rose to condemn you but cannot do it;" then addressing his men told them if they wished for explanations he would give them. "For," added he,—"I have sacrificed many a one who was, in truth, no more deserving of death than this man."

"My brother, my own dear brother!" said Marie, as she threw herself at his feet, "I knew you were good—though stern. I told him so." The stern Commander raised her up; clasped her in his arms saying, "Is this indeed my sister! It is too much. I had not expected this." He then went to the prisoner, grasped him warmly by the hand and said, "My brother, I could not find it in my heart to condemn you and break my sister's heart. The world thinks I am merciless, and so I have been for many a year till that gentle lovely girl in her strange ventriloquous voice, spoke to me and reminded me of what I once was. I, who had you bound will unloose your chains."

"Ah! Sir, for Marie's sake whose life and happiness depend on mine, I bless you for this," said the prisoner when his chains were unloosened.

"And now my men," said the Judge, "you will see that I have not the power to always remain unmoved. There is sin enough upon my head already. You were all once happy, innocent children: perhaps had sisters as gentle and lovely as mine, and Heaven forbid that we ever again act the part of tyrants and oppressors." His men heard with wonder, yet with joy; for they were full tired of their wandering savage life.

"Now," resumed their Commander, "you will conduct this gentleman and lady to my villa. I will wait on you in my antechamber."

"Heaven is just after all," whispered Marie to her husband after they were seated in the carriage. God in mercy has answered my prayer." But her voice trembled, her face turned deathly pale and she sunk heavily upon his bosom. Her object was accomplished, the excitement under which she had been laboring was gone and with it, it seemed that life had vanished forever.

When she awoke a blissful consciousness of rest and peace was upon her. A rich golden light filled the room and the air she breathed seemed laden with the breath of choicest flowers. Kurile came to her and taking her hand in his said, "Thank God you will be well."—"And praise Him forever," said her brother as he knelt by her bed side. "I trust that the good deeds of my future life will in part recompence for the crimes of the past."

"The blood of Christ will atone for all," answered Marie, while a smile of holy joy and triumph lit up her pale cheek and brow. Her tears, her toils and prayers had not been in vain. She had saved her husband and found her brother, from whom she had been for a long time estranged. She had passed through severe, yea, almost heart-breaking toils; but not for once had her faith and trust forsaken her.

A few weeks passed away: weeks of blissful happiness and holy joy. Marie set in her room alone. The last sunbeam rested upon the Adriatic sea. Soft winds sighed gently among the trees and in the waveless deep above now and then a star twinkled forth. The twilight deepened into grey. The moon appeared as a beam of beauty that fills the heart with a sudden unexpected joy. All was still. But to break the holy stillness; for what stillness seems so holy and beautiful as that of twilight's hour?—a skillful hand swept the chords of a guitar, and a deep bass voice sung,

"Our Gondola's here on the deep rolling sea,
Come, Lady come, we're waiting for thee;
The night is as fair as night ere could be,
Come, Lady come, we're waiting for thee."

She arose and with a joyous smile said, "Ah! that is Kurile. He has come beneath the stars to take me to our villa. O God! I trust the floods have passed over me and that now my life will be one of rest and peace." She threw a mantle around her and with a light step went down to the water's edge.

"What a triumphal array!" said she to her husband and brother who stood on the steps—as she saw the glistening spears and waving flags of the officers who were in full attendance.

"Yes," answered her brother, "we conduct you in triumph to your new villa; for you, frail and young as you are, have accomplished what no one on earth save you, with your fond young heart could have done."

Marie was seated beneath a canopy of glittering tapestry. A thrilling triumphant march rang out on the air of night, and the gondolas were borne along quickly upon the still waters. At home she found all that wealth and the hand of love could place there to make it beautiful. And in after life she has often been heard to say that the great trial of her life which almost reft her of reason, was the means of bringing the greatest of blessings upon her: that God in all his ways is just and merciful; that we have only to trust in Him and though we pass through fire it will not harm us.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Home and Friends.

BY CORNELIA. TO——.

These are words of sweetest meaning,
While with Heavenly love they're teeming.

There's something pleasant in the name of Greensboro to me,
Apart from patriotic deeds in our State's history!
For acts of kindness shown to me, bathe it in silvery sheen,
And thus it is that Green's Borough will live in mem'ry green.

When leaving home and friends behind, I came a stranger here,
My anxious heart breath'd forth this pray'r and link'd it with a tear,
That He whose love is everywhere—whose care is over all,
Would grant to me what here I crav'd—a place, I *home* might call.

And *what* is Home! is it not where we realize to be
At all times welcome? where each eye 'reft of formality
Lights up with pleasure, as it sees our presence enter there?
The Atmosphere of Love we breathe, where friends our sorrows share.

There is no studied language used—no formal "Take a seat;"
Heart speaks to heart spontaneously, as smile or voice us greet,
The spirit sensitive and worn, there, like the dove finds rest,
For sympathy a balm imparts unto the troubled breast.

Some minds there are, which like the oak can outlive many a storm,
And rear the head unflinchingly, while others slight of form
A little gale of wind destroys—grief's seeming light as air,
Have pow'r to weigh their spirits down—a word fill with despair.

Why such a difference know we not! Omniscience us wrought!
All have a niche or work assign'd, a fight that must be fought;
And though our faith's oft sadly tried, yet if we've rightly pass'd
Through this Probationary Sphere, ours is the Crown at last.

'Twas at Sebastopol's great siege, a bomb shell struck a hill,
A source of Life Death's missive prov'd—from thence gush'd forth a rill,
A cooling spring that through the fight, the soldiers' thirst allay'd:
An over-ruling Providence thus kindly sent them aid.

So too our griefs like uncouth roots, in time develop flow'rs
Which prove the Embryo of such joys, as gild our future hours;
Thus valued Friendships have been form'd—which minds me of my theme,
The Home—the Friend—that here I've found; sad, life without would seem!

Those friends of mine are rich I deem, for they've a household pet,
A little fairy of a girl; nor would I here forget
Their bright-eyed boy, all life and glee, who shadows forth I trust,
The man whose Country'll one day claim him, 'mong its great and just.

This Fireside group I'm speaking of, have others whom I prize,
Whose faces pleasant are to me, whether gay, grave, or wise;
In each and all I interest take—most prosperous may they be,
And treasure lay up too in Heaven, for all Eternity!

For her whose friendship—loving thoughts—have gladden'd many a day,
Which in my memory shall live, though I be far away,
I ask that her heart's great desire be granted through God's love,
That each and all her household here, may dwell with her above!

Greensboro, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Trials.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Oh, there are trials we must bear
In silence and alone,
Trials no human heart can share
Or know, except our own.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

BY CLAIRE.

"To do good and to communicate, forget not, for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. Consider your ways."

This is a troublous world to us, and we feel earthweary too often, when we might be usefully engaged in doing something for others; let us love one another, for it is only a little while, that we are together and then go away forever. The dear ones who are with us now may smile on us brightly to-day and ere to-morrow's sun be set, are gone to that land of deep forgetfulness. If we love them while with us, and do all we may, the burden of many weary hearts may be lifted, and while they journey through the burden and heat, it will be a comfort to know we did our little for them while with us, and when they leave for a better home, they may minister to us while the shadows fall around, and brighten the gloom that we may look beyond to light, if we but raise our eyes above.

We must not await the kindness of others, for this is a bustling and hurrying world, and if we would do aught of good must go along with a strong and courageous heart, knowing and remembering the divine maxim that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and imitate Him who is "abundant in goodness" and "good to all" respecting none, looking to the hearts, for by the heart alone should we judge; many who years ago loved us now seem coldly estranged. We must not cast them off, but love them still, and if their hearts be true, they will be again as little children in love. Let us remember the last beautiful sermon of the good apostle John, who, when old and feeble, was led into the temple, and placing his hands upon the heads of children, said, "Little children, love one another." What is more beautiful than the love of little children. Let our hearts then be as little children, that we may love without fear, and we may recall many an erring one back to their faith, of trusting confidence. The cold and impassionate face may have met with bitter disappointments, (for it takes much to harden and congeal the heart) pity should be shown to such, and gentle love may draw them backagain to happiness.

If ever our hearts prompt us to do an unkind act let us think of those who are gone away from us, *the early dead*, the beloved ones of long ago, whose hands have rested in blessings upon our heads, and our hearts will be drawn in love to one another; one chord of sympathy should chain humanity together. It is that we all suffer, that this is a grief laden world to all of us at times, and we meet with harshness and unkindness when most unlooked for; we should consider that we have not done justice to ourselves—else we would not be punished, for this world is so evenly balanced that all things must be weighed and measured and there is justice over all, for "unto the merciful shall mercy be shown." It is little to give a kind word, a kind look even—yet we shall be rewarded for it all if not here then hereafter; as we have hope of being rewarded here as hereafter, then we have incentive for action every moment that we live, this bright and beautiful world would be less darkened if we strove ever for happiness, there would not be so many weary ones, so many sorrowing and drooping on the wayside, as we see, day by day, struggling on in the great battle of life; nor would we hear the bitter retorts coming from lips unused to them, had they not been wronged; they sought love and found only contempt or indifference, they could not even find pity from the hurrying, bustling multitude

It is only for a little while that we are together and then go away forever from the fleeting joys of earth, which is at last but a dream, or vision of the night, at the last we find it all a baseless fabric. Then for a little while we may love, may help, and hope for better things than we have found until rest be given, & heads that have been tried, and hearts that have been weary find peace, such as the world giveth not. Let us be kind to one another while we are together, the time is short and it is poorly worth while to be unkind, when it is so soon ended. We are like frail barques gliding on the great ocean of time, the waves dash against us and fill us with terror and we fear lest we be lost in the wildness of the storm: let us guide our frail barques fearlessly and faithfully along the shoals and quicksands trusting to a "higher" power to save us for "One" hath said "Hitherto shalt thou come and no further and here shall thy proud waves be stayed

"It is indeed a fearful thing to live when we abuse the privelege given us of exerting an influence; judge not harshly for the aching heart too often in striving to conceal eails out in bitterness of spirit, which if led gently may find rest, rest! to their broken spirits, rest to their weary brains aching hearts and at last the just shall recive the reward from him who went about all his life doing good.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

The Edgecombe Farm Journal.

The first number of this new candidate for favor among the agriculturalists of the State, has made its appearance, W. B. Smith, Tarboro, N. C., publisher. It is a monthly of eight pages, gotten up with much taste, neatly printed, and filled with a good variety of well prepared and useful matter. Terms 50 cents a year.

The National Democrat.

Such is the title of a campaign paper, just commenced in Raleigh, and devoted to the advocacy of the election of Stephen A. Douglas to the Presidency. The Democrat is published twice a week edited by Quint. Busbee, at $1.00 for the campaign.

Graham College.

This Institution, located at Graham, Alamance county, North Carolina, is under the patronage of the Christian Church. That denomination has recently appointed an agent to solicit contributions for the purpose of endowing the College and making it, not only one of the first of our male Colleges, but a permanent Institution. The College has heretofore been in operation at Graham, but since the Conferences of the Christian Church have decided to enlarge and endow it, the Joint Stock Company and the Board of Trustees have put the location of the School in competition between the different places that may desire it, the place securing the largest amount of stock having the preference. To insure the successful completion of the newly inaugurated movement, twenty men have pledged themselves to stand for $20,000. From what we understand from the proceedings, the College may be located in North Carolina, or it may be located in Virginia.

To Correspondents.

Ina Clayton. We are in receipt of two letters, the one enclosing "Iso'a's Three Sisters;" the other, "Coming to Terms," together with the following poems—"The Autumn Rain," "To Byron W. Langdon," "Lines," "Lines," We hardly know which to admire most your prose sketches, or your poems. We highly appreciate both, and often wonder how you can write so much and so well. We anticipate a treat each and every time we receive a letter addressed with your familiar chirography.

Grace Millwood. Thank you for your favor and your kindly feelings. Your wishes shall be complied with. You "have a reason." Is that really so? Is it not said a lady never reasons? Is the assertion true?

Mabel Lansing. One of our most regular and most welcome contributors, your poems are always good, and are prized by the readers of the Times. Received "Very Poor," and "The Old Man's Reply."

State Educational Association.

We call attention to the card from the Executive Committee, naming time and place for the next annual meeting of the State Educational Association. This Association was a necessity in our State, and we are pleased to believe it has done, and is destined to do much good for the cause of education in North Carolina. In the front of the foremost stands North Carolina in educational facilities; and an educated people will be a free and a prosperous people. Wilmington will be a delightful place to visit at this season of the year, and we hope the attendance will be larger than at any previous occasion. Let every school in the state be represented; let the Common Schools in every county be represented, and let the friends of education, the lay members in the cause of education, be fully represented from every section in the state, and good will be done and a good time had generally. Think before you come; come a thinking; and let us work for the cause that is the foundation of whatever be good.

Supposed Emissary Arrested.

A man was arrested in the town of Wilson a few days ago by the Sheriff of Wayne county, as an Abolition emissary—his plans having been exposed by a letter, accidentally dropped; which letter contained the statement by the writer, that "the negroes of the South are all ready for insurrection," accompanied with advice about managing the work. He purports to be a printer, raised in Richmond, Virginia, but strong additional suspicion rests upon him from the fact that he passed under a variety of names. He was taken to Wayne county for safe keeping for the present.

San Francisco.

Bishop Pierce writes of San Francisco as he saw it:

Mr. Editor:—In my last letter I promised after a night's repose, to resume my narrative. Several days and nights have passed since I dropped you a line, but now having a respite from the *chills*, I redeem my pledge.

San Francisco is a great city—marvellous in its growth and wonderful in its prospects. As we rode along the streets by moonlight on the night of our arrival, I more than realized my conception of its size its peculiar population and its extraordinary activity. Aftermidnight, as it was, the streets were alive with people, and men, women and *little* children were up and in motion.

The history of the world furnishes no parallel to San Francisco as a city. Only *ten years old*, it now rivals in population—in public and private buildings, many of the oldest cities of the Atlantic coast. When the trade of the East shall be fairly opened and the great Pacific rail shall be in operation, New York may tremble for her supremacy. The future of this great centre of world-wide commerce, of irrepressible enterprise, of unequalled activity will be developed without precedent or example on the map of nations. Utterly consumed by fire two or three times she has risen from the ashes, improved and enlarged every time. With capital, talent, Anglo-Saxon energy compounded and intensified, her progress knows no interruption. With her *steam paddies* she digs down hills and empties them into the bay and forms new squares and lays out new streets where but yesterday ships rode at anchor.—And as if this were too slow an operation piers, bridges, wooden wharves stretch far over the water to make room for her merchandize. In the stir and bustle of her streets, every nation and tribe is represented—her language is a Babel of sounds and tongues, and every man moves, whether he rides and walks or runs, as though the last dollar in fortune's wheel was about to roll out and the struggle was who shall get it. The gold, the clime, the agricultural capacity of California—the chances of sudden fortune—the extraordinary stimulants to trade and speculation, have attracted and concentrated from all lands, intellect, enterprise adventure, and made up a population comprising many of the noblest, grandest elements of human nature. Being invited to preach in his church by Dr. Scott [to whom I am indebted for many courtesies,] at the conclusion of the service, the Doctor remarked to me as the immense audience were retiring—"you may have preached to more people, Sir, at some Georgia camp-meeting; but you never addressed more *mind*, than you did to day." After acquaintance with the people satisfied me, that the remark was just and true.

California differs from all other new countries on the American continent. Her people are not wild, rough, untutored set some people think; but in her mines, and fields as well as in her cities, you will find the educated and the refined—numerous specimens of the best classes from the oldest societies. Of course, there are some renegades, desperadoes men and women—who have fallen from virtue and honor; human wrecks afloat upon this once turbid, raging sea of life; but extensive travel and close observation over a large portion of the State satisfied me that society, in town and country, would compare favorably with that of the oldest States of the East.—Life and property are as secure; hospitality as generous; benevolence as openhanded there and enterprise more vigorous than anywhere else that I have wandered. The cities which have been built, the mines explored, the mountains tunneled, the aqueducts, the churches, schools, colleges, all representing labor and capital—surpass all calculation, and well-nigh confound belief. In the mining region, millions upon millions have been expended in turning rivers, digging ditches, conveying water to wash gold—now running along the side of a mountain, and then in a flume two hundred feet in the air. I have seen a river *bored up* and its old channel laid bare and dry, as if a young earthquake had been sporting in its bosom. If a mountain gets in the way with a hydraulic ram they wash it down. Nothing is considered physically impossible. Count Richelieu's famous saying to the young man about to undertake some difficult task, "there is no such word as fail;" seems to be the motto of the country.

The climate is peculiar but fine everywhere. It is variable according to the relation of any place to the sea and the mountains. The air pure, and fresh current. In San Francisco and in some of the valleys the wind is often too strong and cold for comfort. The gneral temperature, however, is balmy and delightful.—There is a vitality, an elasticity in the atmosphere which braces and cheers, and enables one to rerform more labor with less fatigue, than in any region I have visited. With the thermometer at 110° in the shade, there is no lassitude. The nights are cool and sleep a luxury.

CONVICTIONS IN VIRGINIA.

A special term of the Circuit Court was held for Barbour county, Va, last week, at which J. Shifflit was convicted of killing Noah Welch and sentenced to five yeare's confinement in the Penitentiary. At Roanoke County Court, Herring and Anderson were tried and convicted of grand larceny and sentenced, The former for one, the latter for two and a half years in the Penitentiary, At the recent term of the Circuit Court held for McDowell county. Nathaniel M. Dudley was tried and found guilty of forgery, and sentenced to a term of two years in the Penitentiary.

Services of Public Men.

The New York World computes the services of some of our more prominent men as follows:

John Quincy Adams—minister to the Netherlands, under Washington, two years; minister to Portugal, one year; minister to Prussia, under his father, six years; minister to Russia, four years; minister to England, two years; Secretary of State, seven years; President, four years, and member of Congress, sixteen years, total forty two years.

General Cass—governor of a territory, Indian Superintendent, Secretary of War, minister to France, U. S. Senator and Secretary of State; in all, about sixty years.

Martin Van Buren—attorney general of New York, U. S. Senator, governor, minister to England, Secretary of State, President and Vice President; in all, about thirty-three years.

Henry Clay—U. S. Senator from 1807 to 1852, forty-five years, excepting service as Secretary of State from 1825 to 1829.

Thos. H. Benton—U. S. Senator from 1821 to 1851, thirty years. He never held any other office.

John C. Calhoun—member of Congress from 1811 to 1817, six years; Secretary of War under Monroe, four years; Vice President two terms, eight years; U. S. Senator from 1831 to 1844, thirteen years; Secretary of State under John Tyler, three years; U. S. Senator from 1845 to 1850, when he died In all thirty-nine years.

Daniel Webster—member of Congress from New Hampshire in 1814, and from Boston in 1820; U. S. Senator from 1828 to 1841, thirteen years; Secretary of State in 1841; U. S. Senator from 1845 to 1850, five years; Secretary of State from 1850 to his decease. His political career lasted about thirty-six years.

DEATH OF AN ARMY SURGEON.

Dr. Bernard M. Byrne, U. S. A, died at Fort Moultrie, S. C, on the 6th inst. The Charleston Mercury says:

While embarking in the business of his profession he was engaged as a Prosector to the Professor of Anatomy in the Washington Medical College of Baltimore; and the accurate knowledge thus acquired enabled him to undergo a severe examination, and to pass, with distinction the Board of Examinators, when he applied for admission into the Medical Staff of the Army. His connection with the Army dates almost from the beginning of the Florida or Seminole war—and he served through the whole of those arduous campaigns, which were so trying to the health and hardihood of officers as well as of men. At the opening drama of the Mexican war, he was at Palo Alto, and on the field of battle, rendering service to the mortally wounded Ringold; and for some time after he was actively engaged in the field or in hospital service. Dr. Byrne had subsequently served at several of our military posts, and was for many years Medical Director-General on the Pacific coast.

THE FRONTIER INDIAN WAR.

A correspondent writing to the Lawrence (Kansas) Republican, says the Indian difficulties have been much magnified. No battle of any consequence has occurred between the Indians of the Kansas reserves and the wild Indians, and very little of consequence between the troops and the Indians. The only tribe hostile or troublesome is the Kiowas.—These Indians are now on the upper waters of the Republican but no considerable force of them are together. An attempt was made last fall and again this summer to unite all the wild tribes of the plains—the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Sioux, Apaches, and Kiowas—to make common cause against the whites, but all efforts to organize such a war failed, the great majority of the Indians having seen enough to know that such a step would result in their immediate and unavoidable ruin. Nearly all of the will Indians, therefore, are desirous of cultivating friendly relations, and a wise and just course even with the Kiowas would have resulted in allaying this too well grounded resentment. This was provoked last year by the cruel and unjustifiable killing (we should say murder) of their chief's son, near the Cimmaron, by a party surveying a new stage road, because he refused to guide them longer. Smarting under a sense of wrong, these Kiowas have commited some lamentable outrages, although they have tried to discriminate, and have not maltreated weak parties of emigrants going through their country, where they have no reason to believe that they were actively engaged against them.

State Educational Association of North Carolina.

The next annual Meeting of this Association will be held in Wilmington, the Session beginning at seven o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday the 13th of November.

As usual the delegates will be passed over the various Railroads of the State for half fare, and will be hospitably entertained at the place of meeting.

The Committee authorized to determine the time and place of meeting, have felt bound to call the next Session as far South as the facilities for Railroad travel would permit; and this consideration, and the excitement preceding the Presidential election are the reasons for fixing the time so late in the year.

Executive Comm.
C. H. WILEY, *Sup. Com Schools of N. C.*
J. D. CAMPBELL, *Recording Secretary.*
C. C. COLE, *Corresponding Secretary.*

WITHOUT A PARALLEL.

A correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, writing from Conwayboro, S. C., says: "I know an old gentleman aged 73 years, having five sons, and all have families. Not one of them have ever owed a dollar, ever took a drink of spirituous liquor, ever used a cup of coffee, ever used profane language, ever was 100 miles from home, ever wanted for anything, ever lost a vote in an election; are all Methodists and Breckinridge Democrats, and hates snakes and tobacco."

CONCORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

"S. C. M." whom we take to be the new President, furnishes the *Dan West Telescope*, the following sketch of the history and present advantages of this popular Presbyterian School:

In the Fall of 1852, Concord Presbytery [O. S. General Assembly,] in accordance with the enlightened, progressive spirit of the age, resolved, with great unanimity, to establish in Western North Carolina a Female Seminary of high grade, in which learning would be imparted, and a finished education could be obtained on Christian principles. This enterprise, appealing strongly to the affection of the parent, and the sympathy of the Christian soon enlisted to its behalf the hearty co-operation of the churches; and a large amount of money having been subscribed towards its accomplishment, a location was selected, an act of incorporation obtained, ground purchased, and a building commenced.

On the 15th day of September 1856, the College was opened for the reception of pupils, and during the scholastic year, one hundred and twenty-two young ladies sought and received instruction within its walls. And notwithstanding that it has had, like most institutions of the kind, its difficulties with which to contend, its last catalogue contains the names of 112 pupils for the last scholastic year.

The College building is of brick, handsomely stuccoed, one hundred and thirty-eight feet in length, with a central depth of about eighty feet, and three stories high. Its front, facing the principal street of the town, is ornamented with a lofty portico, supported by six massive brick columns, aiding greatly to the beauty of its architectural proportions. From the observatory which surmounts the edifice, there spreads out before the eye of the spectator a beautiful panorama of the adjacent country; while in the distance from N. N. E. to almost due West are seen ranges of mountains, with their towering peaks shooting far up towards the heavens.

The public rooms of the College have been supplied, at a heavy expense, after the latest and most improved models. The dormitories are commodious and well ventilated, comfortably furnished, afford ample accommodations for a large number of boarders.

The grounds, [containing about twelve acres] are under a neat enclosure, have undergone much improvement, and are sufficiently extensive for all purpose of exercise and recreation.

Statesville, the location of the College, the county town of Iredell County, situated in an elevated and beautiful region of country, has always enjoyed an enviable reputation for healthfulness. Its invigorating air; its pure and wholesome water; its entire exemption from the chills and fevers of the low country; its proximity to the mountains—being only about 20 miles distant from the nearest range—the grandeur of the scenery its position commands, together with the high-toned morals and Christian society of the place, all conspire to render it a peculiarly favorable site for a Female Literary Institution.

It is also easy of access. By means of the Western Extension Railroad, now completed beyond this place a connection is effected with the N. C. Railroad at Salisbury, thereby opening an uninterrupted line of communication, not only with the Eastern portion of the State, but with the Southern and South-western States generally. And soon, through the energy and enterprise of our citizens, we will have direct communication with Charlotte by railroad.

The various departments in the College are filled with Teachers of experience and acknowledged ability, most of whom have chosen teaching as a profession.

MARRIED.

In Randolph county, on the 26th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. M. Stevenson and Miss Samaria A. Giles.

In Orange county, on the 7th inst., Dr. J. Milton Hadley to Miss Lizzie E. Kirkpatrick.

In Nash county, on the 13th inst., Elijah Williams, of Edgecombe, and Miss Milly, daughter of Mrs. Mary T. Jones, of Nash.

In Newbern, on the 29th ult., Mr. George Allen and Miss Leah M. Jones-all of Newbern.

In Wake county, on the 6th inst., D. H. Brown, Esq., and Miss Mary Daniel, youngest daughter of Capt. Daniel B. Griffin.

In Davidson county, on the 10th inst., Mr. Wm. Wagoner to Miss Martha E. Clinard.

DIED.

In this county, near High Point, on the 9th inst., Mrs Jane Hedgecock, consort of Benedict Hedgecock, aged about 86 years. She had long been a consistent member of the Methodist Protestant Church.

In High Point, on the 11th inst., Anna Miller, infant daughter of Rev. James B., and Mary Bobbitt, aged about two months.

In Milton, on the 3d inst., of Consumption, Robert H. Lewis, Esq., in the 33rd year of his age.

In Chatham country, on the 8th inst., Mrs. Frances McClenahan, wife of Dr. William McClenahan, in the 50th year of her age.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 16th inst., Rev. J. B. Watt, Pastor of Steel Creek Presbyterian Congregation, aged about 40 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Gr.

Sep. 19.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 18@20c; candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 28@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 90c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c flour $5@6, flax-seed 100c; hides, green 6c, dried 12c; hay 40c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 9@9½c, oats 40@50c, peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $8, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 18c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@13c, wheat 1.10@1.30. Fruit—dried apples 8cts, per lb; peaches, unpeeled 5@7cts, peeled 9cts.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Sep. 15.—Cotton steady; sales 1000 11 cents. Flour—Southern 6.90@8.10. Wheat—Southern White 1.35. Corn—Mixed 66@67.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Sep. 15.—Wheat—New crop white 1.40@1.70; red 1.35@1.40. Corn—White 68@71 yellow 70.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

Sep. 13.—Sales of cotton to-day 2000 bales. Middling 10½@10¾c.

RICHMOND MARKET.

Sep. 15.—Tobacco—Lugs, common and good, at $3@5; Leaf, 4.50@5.50@10; Wheat—Red 1.25@1.45; white 1.72c.

PETERSBURG MARKET

Sep. 14.—Wheat—White 1.62@1.65c. Red 1.40. Corn—mixed 75. Corn—70@75. Bacon—11½c. Flour—sup. 6.25@7.00; extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bro., Com. Merchants.

Sep. 13.—Flour—Family 7.25, Extra 6.75, Superfine 5½. Wheat—white 1.20@1.60; red 1.10@1.35.—Spirits Turpentine 49c gl. Rosin 1.90. Corn—white and mixed 62@67, yellow 65. Bacon—shoulders 11, sides 12c.

Flour. Receipts from North Carolina are very small from other sources the supply is fair; sales are made at quotations for consumption. Wheat, continues to come in, and sales are made, according to quality and condition. Corn, arrivals are moderate, but sales to-day are not really made.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

Sep. 14.—Turpentine—Virgin $1.84, yellow dip 2.25, hard 1.15 ₱ bbl. Spirits Turpentine—Country 34@37 and 38c. ₱ gal. for New York bbls. Rosin—Pale No. 1 1.00 ₱ bbl.; Tar—2.10 ₱ bbl.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Neuralgia or Tic Douloureux, Debility, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from Impurity of the Blood.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Porter & Gorrell, Greensboro, and all druggists.

[aug. 4-2y]

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters are made from a pure and undoctored wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Barberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Roots "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDIFIELD & Co., Proprietors.
78 William street, New York.

Sold in Greensboro by
jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Times has an increasing circulation throughout the South and South-west, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

Boot and Shoe Store!—Having purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.

☞ Opposite Brittain's Hotel.

July 21-tf B. G. GRAHAM & CO.

A YOUNG LADY, OF BUSINESS tact, would like a situation, as AMANUENSIS to an invalid, or any one requiring such service.—No objection to go South. For further particulars, address KATE J. BOYD, New York Post Office.

Sep. 22.-tf.

Hats, Caps, Furs &c.—At No. 17 Sycamore Street, *PETERSBURG, VA.*, I wish to make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and purchasers generally, that I have received my *Fall Stock of HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c.*, which is very large and varied and embraces all the new and desirable styles and qualities, from the cheapest Negro Hats and Caps, to the finest dress Hats for gentlemen. I have taken great care in the selection of this stock, and from my long experience in the business feel justified in saying, that it cannot be surpassed by any other establishment north or south. *Country Merchants* are particularly invited to call and examine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall be satisfactory. [mh. 24-1y] JAMES E. WOLFF

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE MOQUI—A NEW RACE OF MEN IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Prof. Newberry in his paper, read before the American Scientific Association, at Newport, R. I., gave a vivid description of the good geological features of the great plateau sweeping East and West from the Rocky Mountains, illustrated by colored drawings.

His well browned, fiercely bearded face gave evidence of the effects of the sun and wind of the vast treeless plains that skirt the Colorado. He incidently gave a most interesting description of that strange people, the Moqui, whose cities he saw in Mexico, and but a small remnant of whom now exist. They belong to a hitherto unknown race. Prof. Newberry thinks they may be the remains of the Aztecs, who ruled that region on its discovery by the Spaniards. From the characteristics, however, of the melancholy remnant who now exist, it seems more probable that these are to be referred to the Toltecs who were displaced by the Aztecs.

Mr. Newberry described them as a race apparently entirely distinct from any other Indians on this continent. They are smaller, have a distinct confirmation of the skull and face, and are peaceful agriculturalists. They wore cloth, work with implements of stone and build towers of stone and mortar on the mountain table lands, which rise eight hundred or one thousand feet above the low land plateau. They build walls around their town, and the only means of ingress and egress is by ladders, which they draw after them when they enter town. There are seven of these small towers still inhabited by this fast fading race. But their ruins extended over the whole valley of the San Juan—apparent ruins of a race once numbering millions of men—and many of the towns are five hundred or a thousand years old. —*Char. News.*

DEEP RIVER.

We learn that the Deep River is now open for boats drawing three feet water, from Fayetteville to the coal fields.

Gen. Wheat, of Nicaraguan notoriety, is about leaving New York to join Garibaldi.

THE PERRY MONUMENT.

The Perry monument, erected at Cleveland, Ohio, was inaugurated the 10th instant, in the presence of 30,000 persons. Among the concourse were 15 military companies, 1,000 members of the Masonic order, a large number of the soldiers of 1812, and six survivors of the engagement commemorated by the monument. The oration was by Bancroft.

A MAN KILLED BY A RUNAWAY NEGRO.

We learn from the Newbern Progress, that Mr. John Chapman, a young man, honest and industrious, and bid fair to become a most useful and active citizen, was fired upon and killed in Craven county on the the 8th instant, by a runaway negro. There is said to be a camp of runaways near the residence of Mrs. Chapman, and every step is being put forward to raise a company to scour the whole neighborhood and hunt until they are found; there is every probability that they will be taken.

THE WILMINGTON STEAMER LINE.

As we predicted when the first steamer was put on between Wilmington and New York, the success has been sufficiently flattering to induce those interested to put on another, and as will be seen by the advertisement of Mr. Fremont, to which we invite attention, there is to be a steamer once a week after the first of October. We are assured by Mr. Fremont that all Express goods wanted in a hurry can be placed in Goldsboro, from New York, generally on the third day, and never later than the fourth day, if shipped by Wilmington, and of course at a great deal less expense than by Express. If this be so, even our Newbern merchants—if they won't have a line of steamers of their own—may find it to their interest to ship Express packages by Wilmington.—*Newbern Progress.*

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

In passing through Hayne and Meeting streets recently, our attention has been directed to the immense number of bales, cases and casks of merchandise of direct importation. Our merchants really seem to be in earnest, and, from conversations, we find that our importers have been enabled to lay their stocks down at prices much below what they have been in the habit of paying Northern houses for the same class of goods. They can now better compete with other markets, and we trust the interior trade will continue to patronize their own people instead of enriching Northern fanatics, who really have no sympathy for us or our institutions —*Charleston Mercury.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A party of children, chinquepin hunting, near Oxford, N. C., last Friday, were driven home by a storm, and one of them, a little boy, three years old, of Daniel Shearin, was left in the woods. On Saturday nearly 200 persons turned out in search, and on Sunday a religious meeting adjourned to join in the humane work, making the number nearly 500. The footsteps of the lost one were discovered near a creek, and its body was found in the water a short distance below.

THE WEATHER IN EUROPE.

A letter from Brussels, dated August 22d, says:

"We have had no summer here since the beginning of spring till Tuesday last; only four days have been warm; the rest rain, and constant rain, and the wind blowing sometimes as in the middle of winter. The harvest, of course will be best."

DEAFNESS.

WELDON, N. C., Sept. 6th, 1860.

Messrs. Editors:—Emotions of gratitude and of sympathy, prompt me to ask that you will give this communication a place in your columns, and that editors everywhere, both in and out of the State, will copy it.

Since 1834 I have labored under a very decided deafness. It came on in my childhood, produced as I have always believed by cold; and though I have consulted and been under the treatment of various eminent surgeons in different parts of the country, I have never received any benefit or met with any instrument that aided me (save the common trumpet, which was too troublesome to carry,) until recently. And for the benefit of others similarly situated of whom many are my personal friends I make this statement. Through the kindness of Rev. C. F. McRae, I was placed in correspondence some two months since with Prof. Pugh Madiera, No. 115 South Fourth street, Philadelphia. Prof. M. is engaged in the manufacturing and importing all kinds of instruments for the eye and ear. A variety of instruments were sent to me, and I have derived very great benefit from the use of the "Auricles." They are simply and easily worn, and many of my friends have failed to discover that I had them on, till the marked improvement in my hearing caused them to enquire the cause. The first sabbath after I got them I wore them to church and distinctly heard the morning lesson and the text—a circumstance as novel to me as anything could be, and since then have worn them constantly. A thorough trial has satisfied me most fully that they are a decided and permanent assistance so much so that I would not be without them for any amount of money.

As some persons will be benefitted by instruments that will be of no advantage to others and *vice versa*, I simply advise all who labor under the same infirmity to open a correspondence at once with Prof. M., as directed above. He has no knowledge of this or of my intention to publish such an article, but, as I should feel gratified for any information that might lead to my benefit in this respect [and as I do so feel to Mr. McRae] I cannot feel that I should be acting in a proper spirit were I to withhold this statement of my experience.

J. F. SIMMONS.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

THE OCEAN, from time immemorial, has been a place of resort for health and for sublime scenery. In view of this fact the
ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL
Has been established at MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., in full and open view of the Sound and the Ocean, for the accommodation of such as would like to educate their daughters within the wave's enchanting harmony, and have them fanned by healthful and invigorating breezes.
This School shall be *thorough and cheap!*
aug4-1y L. BRANSON.

J. R. & E. M. McAULAY'S SELECT SCHOOL.—*Morganton, N. C.* The course of instruction will embrace the Latin and Greek languages, Mathematics and the usual English branches. It will be our earnest endeavor to render our School thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C., or any College.
Morganton is beautifully situated among the mountains of N. C., and will soon be accessible by rail road. There is, at present, a daily coach from the head of the road, 12 miles from Morganton. &☞ For *terms*, address the Principals Sept. 1—3m.

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Exercises will be resumed on the 10th October, with a full Board of Instruction.

Tuition and Board per session of Twenty Weeks,	$95.00
Music on Piano,	22.00

All the ornamental Branches at moderate rates. Latin and Greek Languages included in regular course. Tuition and Board payable in advance. Young ladies furnish their own towels. T. R. WALSH, *President.*
Sep. 15—2m.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.—This enterprising Institution, located at Mount Pleasant, Cabarrus County, N. C., will begin its next session September 26, 1860. It enjoys a beautiful and healthful situation, and is of easy access to all parts of the State. Its literary and moral advantages are unsurpassed by institutions of a similar character throughout the country. Entire expenses for session of 10 months, including board, washing, fuel, tuition, and all incidentals, from $107 to $137. For further particulars address
Rev. D. D. BITTLE, *President*, or
aug. 25-4t Col. JOHN SHIMPOCH, *Sec'y of Board.*

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.
HIGH POINT, North Carolina.
S. LANDER, A. M., *Principal.*

Miss J. C. LINDSAY, Miss M. J. TUCKER,	*Assistants.*
Mrs. M. J. LANGDON, Mrs. L. A. LANDER, Miss F. A. LANGDON,	*Music, &c.*

The fall session began August 6th. Pupils admitted any time, and charged for the time they remain.
RATES PER SESSION—Board $40.00; Tuition $7.50, $10.00, $12.50, 15.00; Latin or French $5.00; Piano or Guitar, $20.00.
TERMS—Twenty-five dollars per session in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.
For further information address the Principal.
June 30—tf.

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.
EXPENSES:

Tuition,	$50 00 per annum.
Tuition in Prep,	$20 00 to $35 00 per annum.
Board, including rooms, fuel, washing, &c.,	$8 00 to $10 00 per month.

july7-4w B. CRAVEN.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE, PATRICK COUNTY, VA.—This Institution commenced its first Session on Thursday, July 19th. The buildings formerly used for the accommodation of visitors to the "Springs," are now devoted exclusively to College purposes, so that young Ladies may here enjoy all the benefits of the best "Watering Places," while securing all the advantages of the best Literary Institutions, at less than one-third the usual cost of boarding at such places. Although this is a Methodist College, and has Methodist minister as its President, yet no sectarian views of any denomination will be inculcated,—the only object being to build up a great Literary Institution upon an economical basis. Parents may rest assured that their daughters will here receive every attention that their comfort or happiness may need. Students are charged from date of entrance to close of Session; but we have no extra charges and deductions are made in cases of protracted sickness. Bills payable half at entrance, the remainder at close of session.

Expenses per Session of Five months—Elementary English, $12.50; Higher English, $15.00; Modern Languages, each, $7.50; Ancient Languages, each, $7.50; Music, $22.50; Painting in Oil, $20.00; Painting in water colors, $10.00; Grecian and Antique, each, $12.00; Drawing and Embroidery each, $3.00; Board, including room rent, fuel, lights, and washing, $50.00. For particulars refer to pamphlet, or address. REV. W. B. McGILVRAY, A. M.,
aug 4-1y President.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.
TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches,	$7 00
Higher English Branches,	10 00
Music on Piano,	15 00
Use of Instrument,	1 00
French,	5 00
Oil Painting,	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each,	5 00
Board, per session,	30 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

Medical.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.
He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. may5

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Periodicals.

THE PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY!
A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER!
THE TIMES:
A large Eight-Page Weekly, published in Greensboro, N.C.
$2.00 a year; $1.00 for six months.

THE TIMES28 contains weekly forty columns of choice matter, specially adapted to the family circle. It is neither sectarian nor political, but by being courteous to all sects and parties, it is the constant aim of the publishers to present in its columns whatever may elevate the people and enrich the State. The publishers would earnestly appeal to the families of North Carolina to give THE TIMES a trial: try it for six months, to see if it be not as well to patronize home papers, as those from abroad; to build up home interests and a State pride, as to scatter our substance and our energies among strangers. Give The Times a trial and then let it stand upon its merits.

What is said of The Times.

"The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies."—Rev. Charles F. Deems.

"I know of no weekly published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as 'The Times.'"—Rev. J. E. Edwards.

"There is no pandering to a vitiated taste—every article is of a moral tendency, and calculated both to amuse and instruct."—Wilmington Herald.

"One of the handsomest weekly papers published in the Union."—Spirit of the Age.

"Let the people of North Carolina encourage their own newspapers."—Raleigh Standard.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.
&☞ Specimen numbers sent free on application.

LETTER FROM REV. C. F. DEEMS, D. D.

My Dear Sirs:—I have had the pleasure of reading THE TIMES from its first issue. The late improvements, the amount of talent enlisted, the outlay, the enterprise you have exhibited, should all stir our people to give you a large patronage. THE TIMES I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies, and I am sure that if all we say about 'Southern independence' be not mere talk, your paper will secure a large circulation. If any 'good word' I can utter will serve you, I am sure it will be cheerfully spoken. Very respectfully and sincerely yours, CHARLES F. DEEMS.

LETTER FROM REV. J. E. EDWARDS.

Messrs Editors:—I have for the last two or three years been a regular reader of the Greensboro Times, and it affords me unfeigned pleasure to witness its steady progress in all those elements of a weekly literary and miscellaneous journal that adapt it so admirably to the social condition, civil institutions, and literary tastes of our Southern population. I know of no weekly paper, published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as the Times. It is edited with caution and taste; it has a list of contributors to its columns of which any paper might be proud; its miscellaneous selections are free from coarseness, and immoral sentiments; its anecdotes, wit and humor, are piquant, racy and refreshing; in a word it is a safe, edifying, and highly interesting *family journal*, in which may be found something for parents and children, young men and maidens, and "all sorts and conditions of men." I take great pleasure in commending it to *Southern patronage* as one of the best *family papers* that has fallen under my eye. JOHN E. EDWARDS.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of the Journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!
and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control, and is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers of the State. And, since the county boards are beginning to act under the law, the Superintendents are requested to subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each district in their respective counties," more than one will be given to their respective districts, as the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS; One Dollar per annum in advance: any one sending ten new subscribers, and receiving the cash, or $2 50.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, entitled to one copy extra.

As a medium for ADVERTISING the Journal is not surpassed by any publication in the State. In about one fourth of the counties it is sent to less than three persons in each school district, not exceeding 5 miles square, which gives it a circulation equal to 3000, or more, with a constant increase. For terms, &c. address
D. C. MCPHEELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

THE BANNER M[AGA]ZINE.—Lawrence's *DOLLAR MAGAZINE* of North State and the South a first class literary Magazine [in] arrangements to issue, in the [Jan]uary next, a magazine that will reflect [cre]dit upon the State and the South. Every exertion will be used to make it all that can be desired or looked for, and [in] appearance and matter I am determined it shall be the *Magazine Published!* To the accomplishment of this end I have taken steps to procure the very best [lit]erary talent in the country. The best stories, the best Poems, the best Sketches, and the best [ar]ticles on every subject, money or exertion can procure. It will be [fro]m thirty-two to forty-eight pages of reading matter, each month; and being printed with new type, on splendid paper, its typographical appearance will be unexceptionable. An ORIGINAL STORY, by one of the best writers in America, will be commenced in the first number and will run through the whole volume, which of itself alone will be worth the subscription price. The whole volume will contain about 400 pages of the choicest reading, and at the end of the year will make a handsome Book for the Centre-Table. It will be the handsomest and the best magazine in the country, at the low price of *ONE DOLLAR A YEAR!* I appeal to the people everywhere to assist me in my undertaking and send in their names.—No pains or expense will be spared in getting it up, and my efforts will demonstrate the fact whether it is possible for a magazine of merit to succeed at the South.

As only a limited number of copies of the first issue of the magazine will be printed, those who intend subscribing should send in their names before its publication in order that they may get all of the continued story. Agents are solicited everywhere. Specimen numbers sent gratis. Address DR. J. J. LAWRENCE, *Wilson, N. C.*
&☞ Newspapers copying the above will confer a great favor, and the magazine be sent to them when issued.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.
MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

Petersburg.

1860.....FALL.....FALL.....1860.

DIRECT TRADE.—I am now receiving by Ship *Susan Hinks, of my own importation, direct from Liverpool to City Point, Virginia*, and by Ship W. S. Lindsay from Liverpool to New York, a large stock of *EARTHENWARE, CHINA, PARIAN WARE &c.*, and am receiving from the Western and Eastern Factories, GLASS WARE of all descriptions cut and preparel. My stock is large, embracing all goods found in Crockery, Glass and House furnishing establishments. I am prepared, and will offer great inducements to punctual paying or cash customers, and ask of all an examination of my goods and prices before purchasing. Best Baltimore city made Stone Ware on hand. SAMUEL STEVENS,
Petersburg Va. [aug. 18—2m.]

ENGINES, SAW MILLS, Mill Gearing, Horse Powers and Threshers, Tobacco Screws and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, &c., on hand and made to order. Above is a cut of a labor-saving Tobacco Screw which carries its lever back and forward without change. Our Power and Thresher will thresh 250 bushels wheat per day, with four horses.
TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, *Petersburg, Va.*,
Sept. 8—1y. Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFE,
march21-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg always wish to see every thing of interest. An hour can be spent in the large Establishment of J. T. Young, corner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advantage than at any other place in this city. If you do not wish to purchase anything, the proprietor of clocks will take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest styles of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fancy Goods, and explain the difference in quality and prices. If you should find any thing to suit your fancy, you can rest assured it will not be misrepresented as to the quality. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.
J. T. YOUNG.
N. B.—Watches repaired by the best workmen, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. Jewelry mended in the best manner and made to look as good as new, at the Marble Front. aug. 25—6m.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of

Confectioneries,	Fruits,	Nuts,	Fancy Goods,
Pickles,	Preserves,	Brandy Peaches,	
Cordials,	Syrups,	Sardines,	Soda,
Nutmegs,	Scotch Ale,	London Porter,	Matches,
Blacking,	Perfumery,	Soaps,	Playing Cards,
Baskets,	Musical Instruments,	Toys,	
Matches,	Porte Monnaies,	&c.,	&c.

Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.
&☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed. A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MANES.)
march24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va

Miscellaneous.

BREAKFAST and SUPPER HOUSE. BAKER'S HOTEL, *Goldsboro, N. C.*—Right-Hand side going South—Left-Hand side going North. *MEALS READY ON ARRIVAL OF THE CARS.* Baggage taken to and from the Rail Road free of Charge. Attached is one of the best Barber Shops. Liquors not to be excelled. J. J. BAKER, *Proprietor.*
J. H. BAKER, *Supt.* [aug. 18—tf.]

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS SEWING MACHINE, for Planter's use.—The very great success of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine throughout the Southern States has been peculiarly gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that their endeavors to make a reliable machine have been appreciated. The policy of the Company will be unchanged, and, as heretofore, each machine will be warranted in every respect to be as represented. That we manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all the wants of the people of the South, can be attested by thousands of Families and Planters who have them in daily use; and, feeling the importance of meeting every want of the Southern people, we have just introduced
AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE,
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR PLANTER'S USE;
a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negroes of the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it and keep it in order. In ordinary wear, the machine cannot get out of repair, and should last many years—being constructed with especial care as to durability. We feel every confidence of it giving the most complete satisfaction. That our machines will do better sewing than can be done by hand, is evidenced by numerous testimonials, and from many we select and invite attention to a few, as showing
WHAT SOUTHERN PEOPLE SAY:

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if I could not get another, I would not take ten times what it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine expectations."—*C. R. Nash, Camden C. H., S. C.*

LIST OF PURCHASERS IN GREENSBORO AND VICINITY.

James Sloan, Esq.		Mrs. A. Patterson.	
Geo. C. Mendenhall, Esq.		" A. Horney.	
Miss N. Dalzell.		" P. Rankin.	
" M. Martin.		" Stanly.	
" W. Lumpkins.		" Allison.	
Mrs. E. Burch.		Dr. D. P. Weir.	
" A. A. Anderson.		" D. Starbuck.	
" Lindsay.		" Watson.	
" W. Long.		" N. Scales.	
" E. H. B.		" Col. M. S. Sherwood.	
" E. Gilbam.		" R. Denny.	
" Finlay.		" J. Balsley.	
" R. Patterson.		" A. A. Spach.	
" Geo. Patterson.		" Rev. P. Dalton.	

OFFICES OF EXHIBITION AND SALE.
495 Broadway, New York; 181 Baltimore st., Baltimore; Mechanics' Institute, Richmond; 240 King st., Charleston; 41 St. Francis st., Mobile; 11 Camp st., New Orleans; 94 Fourth st., Louisville; 4 Higgins' Block, Lexington; 124 North Fourth st., St. Louis; THOMAS P. STOVALL, Augusta, agent for Ga.; Mrs. C. BRANARD, Galveston, Agent for Texas. J. R. & J. SLOAN, Agents,
June23-3t Greensboro, N. C.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

C. POLVOGT, Upholster and Paper Hanger, Corner FRONT and PRINCESS Streets. WILMINGTON, N. C.,
Keeps constantly on hand
MATTRESSES, LOUNGES,
CUSHIONS, FEATHERS,
CURLED HAIR, MOSS, and
All UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS.
Also, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fire Screens and Decorations of every description.
PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.
Prompt attention given to fitting up Rail Road Cars, Steamboats and Private Dwellings. July 21—8m.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 107-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, (opposite the Presbyterian Church) Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, chairs, coffins. FISK'S PATENT METALIC BURIAL CASES (Rosewood finish) of all sizes, always on hand. &☞ Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPheeters & Gheselin, John B. Olson, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. 1f

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

Dry Goods, &c.

L. DRUCKER. J. HEILBRUN. D. A. WOLFF.

NEW CASH STORE.—The old and well-known establishment of DRUCKER & HEILBRUN in Charlotte, have opened a branch of their establishment in Greensboro, under the name and style of HEILBRUN, DRUCKER & CO., and have opened an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING
HATS, SHOES, BOOTS, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, &c., &c.:
all of which we will sell at greatly less prices than they have been sold for heretofore, and we therefore invite the attention of all those wishing to purchase to our stock of goods. We have taken a part of the house occupied by the widow Adams, between McAdoo's corner and Caldwell's corner, where all are solicited to give us a call.
may13-3m DRUCKER, HEILBREN & CO.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion 's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. AECHER & Co.'s betake you.
They best can assist you to bear out your plan,
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!

WITHOUT REGARD TO COST! We commence this day to sell off our entire stock of fashionable and superior made clothing—such as
ALL KINDS OF PATTERNS OF
PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of
PLAIN AND FANCY TIES,
SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HATS, SHOES,
PISTOLS,
PERFUMERY,
WALKING-CANES,
and a great many articles too numerous to mention. All those wanting to buy clothing cheaper than ever they were offered in this market, will do well to call on
S. AECHER & CO.
&☞ All those indebted to us will please come forward and pay up, for by doing so they will save cost and no mistake.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL at the Drug Store may2-tf-m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published
Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST,
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

ROCK ISLAND JEANS, A LARGE Assortment for SALE, at
Sept. 8. DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO'S.

Children's Department.

EDITED BY WILLIAM B. HUNTER, "THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

BY S. WILLEY.

'Tis the Sabbath, Sabbath morning;
Yonder sun, so warm and bright,
Is the mountain-side adorning
With his pure and genial light.

Hill and valley, brook and river,
Are united in their songs;
Praise is rising to the Giver,
From creation's million tongues.

Little tongues are full of prattle;
Sunday-school is all their theme:
While the browsing flocks and cattle
Seek the valley's limpid stream.

How the little feet are wending
Towards the schoolroom, good to ken!
While the aged writer's bending
Under three-score years and ten.

Now the happy throng is seated,
In their Sunday garb attired;
Hymns and verses all repeated—
All with gift of tongues inspired.

Little voices, all uplifted,
Volume give the songs of praise;
Trumpet-tongued, the seraph-gifted
Could no sweeter anthem raise.

Jesus listens while they're singing
Of his sufferings and love:
Angel bands, around him winging,
Tell of Sunday-schools above!

THE EASIER WAY.

It is a hard thing, young persons often think to be required to study all the while. True, but it is a much harder thing to have to grope one's way all through life in ignorance, and to have the finger of contempt pointed at us, and be a laughing-stock in every intelligent company, for one's deficiencies and want of knowledge! Could young persons see clearly or understand fully the worth of knowledge, and its bearing upon their future standing and their own personal enjoyments, they would strive with all their power to attain knowledge.

A BRAVE BOY.

A six-story building, in which were nearly one hundred human beings, was burned down one night lately, in New York. Several perished. On the sixth floor of the burning house was a family of the name of Parrett—seven persons, the father, mother, and five children. The father, who is a cripple, was away at his shop in Grand street when the fire occurred. The eldest child, a boy of fourteen had taken off his coat and shoes and was studying his lessons for school when the alarm was given. Opening the door, he saw that the stairs were already impassable; and, returning to the room, he opened the window and leaped to the roof of the house adjacent, a two-story building, with a sharp pitched roof. Being in his stocking feet, and the roof wet with freezing water, he was able to retain his footing, and called to his mother to toss him the children. The next eldest girl, of ten or twelve, was let down, but came near falling between the buildings, there being a space of a foot or more. The boy seized her by the hair, and dragged her on to the roof by his side, and then successfully caught the younger children. The mother attempted to let down the baby in a sheet, but the baby rolled out and fell upon the snow on the roof, whence the boy caught it up uninjured, and placed it in charge of one of the other children. "Now mother," said he, "you must jump." The mother sprang from the window, but her weight, and having on shoes, carried her over the gutter, and she would have been dashed to pieces on the ice below, had not the heroic boy bracing himself as he best could, caught her dress, and clung to her till she could place herself upon the roof. The whole family then made their way to the scuttle on the roof, through which they descended in safety, to be greeted by the poor father, who was below, almost distracted with the fear that they were perishing in the flames.

COMING TO JESUS:

"In Jesus' words, 'Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not,' does 'come unto me' mean *dying*, Mamma?" asked a little child; "dying, leaving you, and going away?"

"Don't you love and think a great deal about your Papa when he is away?" asked her mother.

"Yes, Mamma I *feel full of Papa* sometimes" answered Jessie; "I love him so dearly!"

"It is not necessary to see him and be with him to love him."

"No, indeed, Mamma, for he is in my heart really," said the little girl.

"That is what the Lord Jesus means when he asks you to come to him. It is not to go where he is, in body, but it is to love him, to have your heart full of him, that makes him near unto you and you near to him. And then it is so sweet to come to him, for he forgives our sins, and takes away our naughty wilfulness, and makes us love to do right, and love each other and everybody."

"Then I want to come to Jesus: I wasn't quite ready to leave you and Papa," whispered the child.

"If Jessie finds Jesus, Jessie will be willing to do his will, whatever it may be," said the mother, with a prayer in her heart that hers might be one of the little ones in the kingdom of heaven.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

A VALUABLE TABLE.

The following table, which will be found valuable to many of our readers, says the *Cultivator*, we republish at the request of a friend:

A box 24 inches by 16 inches square and 28 inches deep, will contain a barrel—5 bushels

A box 24 inches by 16 inches square and 12 inches deep will contain half a barrel.

A box 20 inches by 15 8 inches square and 8 inches deep will contain 1 bushel.

A box 12 inches by 11 2 inches square and 8 inches deep will contain 1 peck.

A box 8 inches by 8 inches square and 4 2 inches deep will contain 1 gallon.

A box 4 inches by 8 inches square and 4.8 inches deep will contain a half gallon.

A box 4 inches by 4 inches square and 4.1 inches deep will contain 1 quart.

GREEN SORGHO POISONOUS.

We have received too late for this issue, a statement from an undoubted source, going to show that green and wet Sorgho, when very young, is extremely poisonous to cattle. We have always directed that Sorgho and drilled Corn should be allowed to tassel before they are used as feed, and when thus used we have never known any other than good results to follow.—*Southern Cultivator.*

Insects' bites, and even those of a rattle snake, have passed harmless by stirring enough of common salt in the yolk of a good egg to make it sufficiently thin for a plaster, to be kept on the bitten part.

We once saved the life of an infant which had been inadvertantly drugged with laudanum, and was fast sinking into the sleep from which was no waking by giving it strong coffee, cleared with the white of an egg, a teaspoonful every five minutes, till it ceased to be drowsy.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

COTTON CULTURE IN NORTH-CAROLINA.

In the Edgecombe Farm Journal R. R. Bridgers has commenced a series of original articles on Cotton Culture. We make an extract from the first number:

People further South entertain the opinion that North Carolina cannot grow Cotton; this however is a very great mistake. If they will examine into the subject, they will find just as the profits of sugar-planting revealed a district higher up the Mississippi river so has the high price of cotton given a district further North for its production.

It is a fact beyond all controversy that crops of cotton often yield to the acre a bale of 400 pounds, while six or eight bales to the hand is not an uncommon product, in estimate of hands, counting all who go to the field.

The county of Edgecombe has increased its crop in twenty years from 1,500 to 20,000 bales; by a bale is meant 400 pounds as it stands ready for market; the most usual classification is middling, while some ranges higher and some lower. The counties of Pitt, Martin Halifax, Nash, Wilson, Wayne, Greene, and Lenoir, and others, in the same time have increased their production very much; but not in so great a ratio as Edgecombe. Many persons whose opinions are entitled to high respect, think the crop of Edgecombe will be doubled at no distant day which does not seem improbable when it is estimated that not one-third of her arable land is in cultivation.

Much of North Carolina is well adapted to its cultivation; all the alluvial region that is not too wet nor too sandy, and much of the secondary, making a district of about one third of the State.

If the county of Edgecombe, with a territory of 700 square miles, yield 20,000 bales, what will one third of the State containing about 17,000 square miles with like cultivation yield? It will be about 480,000 bales.

If the season should be favorable during the remainder of the year, the crop of the Tar river country will exceed 40,000 bales; and if there should be the same ratio of increase in the next ten years as in the past ten, at the end of that time it will go considerably beyond 100,000. Should the present remunerating prices continue, and the Edgecombe system of improvements and cultivation become of general use in the cotton districts, the crop of North Carolina will at no remote day, reach a half million of bales. The good soils of the State, except the lowlands and swamps, have for the most part been so much exhausted that, without improvement, they would barely have paid the expenses of cultivation. Unlike the crops of virgin soils, after a few years, growing worse and worse, we may expect with each coming new year, with like seasons, to inrease the crop and improve the land, until we not only restore but often increase its natural productiveness. We cultivate nearly all the soils not containing an excess of sand, nor too much moisture. River, creeks alluvial bottoms and swamps, all give a good yield if properly drained; not only these, but the pine lands of clay subsoils, when properly prepared and improved, will make good cotton; and in many localities for a few years give a good crop without manuring.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest blaze, the other yields the durablest heat; and both together make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

Did the horseman who "scoured the plain" use soap? Yes for his horse was covered with lather.

If a young lady has a thousand acres of valuable land, the young men are apt to conclude that there are sufficient grounds for attachment.

"I've buried my best friend" as the undertaker said when he interred the quack doctor.

CONUNDRUMS.

If a husband were to see his wife drowning, what single letter of the alphabet would he name?—*Answer.* Let her B.

What is most like a hen *stealing?*—*Ans.* A cock *robing* (robin).

What wind would a hungry sailor wish for at sea?—*Ans.*—A wind that blows *fowl* and then *chops.*

When is a lane dangerous to walk in?—*Ans.* When the hedges are *shooting*, and the *bull rushes* out.

In what color should a secret be kept?—*Ans* In violet (inviolate).

What proof is there that Robinson Crusoe found his island inhabited?—*Ans.* Because he saw a great swell pitching into a little cove.

What was Joan of Arc made of?—*Ans. Maid* of Orleans.

Why is the county of Bucks, like a drover's stick?—*Ans.* Because it runs into *Oxon* (oxen) and Herts (*hurts*).

Who is the greatest dandy you meet at sea?—*Ans.* The great *swell* of the ocean.

Why may it be presumed that Moses wore a wig?—*Ans.* Because he was sometimes seen with Aaron (hair on) and sometimes without.

A good kind of a soul, accustomed to make "six miles prayers," had ever persuaded a guest much against his inclination, to stay to breakfast. The old man prayed and prayed, till his impatient guest began to think seriously of edging away quietly; but, in attempting it, he waked up the old man's son, who was asleep in his chair.

How soon will your father be through?" whispered the guest.

"Don't know, said the boy, "has he got to New Jerusalem yet?"

"No."

Wal, then, he ain't half through yet."

The guest bolted.

What ugly child is that under the window Susan?"

"Why, that is mine," replied Mrs. J.

"O, call the dear, beautiful, pretty little creature in and let me kiss her."

An advertisement of cheap shoes and fancy articles in an eastern paper has the following:

"N. B.—Ladies wishing these cheap shoes will do well to call soon, *as they will not last long.*

"My dear boy," said a kind hearted school mistress to an unusually promising scholar whose quarter was about up—"my dear boy, does your mother design that you should tread the intricate and thorny path of the profession, the straight and narrow way of the ministry, or revel amid the flowery beds of literature?"

"No mam," replied the juvenile prodigy, "dad says he is going to set me at work in the tater patch."

"I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to a woman who was proverbial for her meanness.

"Why so?"

"Because you would have eaten all the apple instead of dividing it with Adam."

The height of politeness is said to be holding an umbrela over a duck in a shower of rain.

Many writers profess great exactness in punctuation, who never yet made a point.

We are self-made men very often, but self-unmade ones a good deal oftener.

A man who has a heart of iron can at least boast of always having metal in his chest.

The quickest way to make a tall man short is to borrow all the money he has got.

An old gentleman says, he is the last man in the world to tyrannize over a daughter's affections. So long as she marries the man of his choice, he don't care who she loves.

"The politicians have thrown me overboard" said a disappointed politician; "but I have strength enough to swim to the other side."

"I bought *them* boots to wear only when I go into genteel society," said one of the codfish tribe, to a wag, the other day.

"Oh, you did, eh?" quoth the wag. "Well then, in that case, *them* boots will be likely to last you a lifetime, and be worth something to your heirs!"—Exit codfish, rather huffy.

A young lady in the interior, thinks of going to California to get married, for the reason that she has been told that in that country the men folks "rock the cradle."

Richmond.

CHAS. H. ANDERSON.....ALEXIUS GREEN.....JNO. A. HAWES.

ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES, (Successors to Aug. Anderson & Co.) Wholesale dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 101 Main Street, *RICHMOND, VA.* aug. 25—6mp.

1860.....FALL SUPPLIES AND FRESH IMPORTATIONS.....1860.

BOOKS, PIANOS, MUSIC, STATIONERY, &c. *A. MORRIS*, No. 97, Main street, RICHMOND, Va., respectfully invites the attention of Merchants from *Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, &c.*, to call and examine his splendid Stock of Goods, embracing a complete Assortment of *SCHOOL BOOKS, MEDICAL BOOKS, LAW BOOKS, RELIGIOUS BOOKS*, and Books in every Department of Literature, Science and Art. Connected with his Establishment, is a complete Book Bindery, in which he is prepared to rule and bind every description of blank as well as printed work. Orders from county clerks, for Records, Fiduciary Accounts, or from Merchants, for Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, or other Account Books, faithfully executed. In addition to the above, A. MORRIS has a stock of upwards of one hundred thousand pieces of Sheet Music, with strings, bows, pegs, tuning forks, instructors, &c., for the piano, guitar, violins, &c. Also, a fine assortment of pianos, melodeons, guitars, violins, flutes, banjos, accordeons, clarionetts, fifes, &c., &c., writing and letter papers, note papers and envelopes, bonnet boards, wrapping papers, steel pens, slates, lead pencils, pass books, &c., &c., *on the most reasonable terms.* Sept. 1—1m.

CARLTON, CHAMBERLAIN & CO., No. 110 Main Street, *RICHMOND*, Virginia, Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Sole Leather, French and American Calf Skins, Shoe Thread, wadding and wrapping Paper, Trunks, Twine, &c. Also of their own manufacture heavy sewed Brogans, suitable for Plantation and Railroad hands. They keep always on hand the largest and best selected stock of goods in their line, to be found in the market—all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms. aug. 25—6m.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....DIRECT IMPORTATION.....1860.

CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO., No. 105 Main street, *RICHMOND, VA.*, IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, AND "ANCHOR" RAILING CLOTHS have received, per ship "Susan Hinks" direct to this port, their Fall importation of fine and heavy Hardware, and from the manufacturers in the Eastern States their goods of American make to which they invite the attention of the merchants of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, guaranteeing to sell as cheap as can be bought in any city, North or East. They are also agents for "Fairbank's" very celebrated Scales, which they sell at manufacturers' prices. Orders shall receive their prompt and careful attention. Sept. 1—6t.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDLES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy, Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard. LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX, mrh31—6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

DIME HOTEL and RESTAURANT, Kept on the *EUROPEAN PLAN*, 81 Main Street, *RICHMOND, VA.* Lodging Rooms by the DAY, WEEK or MONTH. Meals at all hours. W. H. HAYWARD. Sept. 1—3m.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860.

LESTER & SHEPHERD, (late Fisher & Winston,) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, No. 125 Main Street, *Richmond, Va.*, offer to country merchants, druggists and physicians throughout the States of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee a large, varied, and well selected stock of pure and reliable Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, French and American Window Glass, Physicians' Outfits, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, Imported Cigars of the best quality, choice brands of Chewing Tobacco, &c.

They are Agents for many of the most noted and valuable Mineral Waters, which are always on hand—all of which will be sold as low as can be purchased in this or any other market.

They earnestly and confidently invite a call from purchasers, assuring them that every article shall be of the best quality.

Particular attention given to every department of the business. All orders attended to promptly and with care. [aug. 18—3m.]

REMOVAL.....DIRECT IMPORTATION.

GEO. J. SUMNER & CO., Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in China, Glass and Earthenware, Looking Glasses, Cutlery, Plated Ware, and House furnishing Goods, have removed to their new store, Iron Front Buildings, Governor Street, (near Main) where, with greatly increased facilities for the accommodation of the trade, they hope to receive a continuance of the extensive patronage so liberally bestowed on them at their old stand. We are now receiving our Fall Stock which is larger and more complete than has ever before been offered in the Southern markets, and which we pledge ourselves to *SELL AS LOW AS CAN BE PURCHASED IN ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY, or even to duplicate bills bought from any reputable house North.*—Our senior partner has been engaged all Summer in selecting goods in the principal European markets, having spent some time in the potteries in England, and visited the principal manufactories of France, Germany, Prussia, Austria, and the Bohemian provinces. We shall be enabled to offer our goods on the best terms, and respectfully request an examination of our stock and prices, assuring them of our ability *promptly* to fill all orders, as we have largely increased our force, and believe we have the very *best purchasers* in the trade. A call solicited.

Richmond, Va. GEO. J. SUMNER.
Sept. 1—2m. T. H. KELLOG.

GEORGE L. BIDGOOD, Bookseller, STATIONER and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, Agent of the Book and Tract Depository of the Virginia Conference, No. 101 Main street, (one door below Messrs. Kent, Paine & Co.) *RICHMOND, VA.*, keeps on hand one of the largest and most complete assortment of Books, in his line, in the South—and at publisher's Rates. Special attention to orders. Sept. 1—6m.

J. B. FERGUSON, JR.....WM. G. FERGUSON.....J. M. NOWLIN.

J. B. FERGUSON, BROTHER & CO., IMPORTERS and JOBBERS of *DRY GOODS*, No. 9, Pearl St., *RICHMOND, Va.*, beg leave to call the attention of the trade to their Fall Stock, *Imported Direct* from the European Markets. To prompt six months buyers they are prepared to offer great inducements. Sept. 1—3m.

ESTABLISHED.....INCORPORATED.....1858.

KEEN, BALDWIN & WILLIAMS, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in *SUPERIOR CLOTHING, and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS*, No. 102 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, Virginia., keep constantly on hand the Largest Stock and Latest Styles to be found in the State. Having unequalled facilities, they are prepared to offer the greatest inducements. Every Article Warranted. Sept. 1—3m.

PURCELL, LADD & CO., Druggists, 122, Main Corner 13th Streets, *RICHMOND, VA.*, offer for sale, in quantities to suit purchasers:—2,500 lbs. best Indigo, 6 hhds. prime Madder, 500 kegs Sup. Carb. Soda, 100 cases do. in 1 lb. papers, 25 casks Sal. Soda, 800 ounces Sulph. Quinine, 500 kegs Lewis' White Lead, oil, 2,500 lbs. Cream Tartar, 100 bags sifted Pepper, 20 do. Allspice, 60 do. Ginger, prime, 150 bxs Pow'd Spices, pure 35 bbls. Castor Oil, prime, 25 do. Alcohol, 5 tons "Hill" Zinc in oil, 700 bxs. Starch, 50 bbls. Burning Fluid, 50 do. Coal Oil, 25 do. Sperm Oil, 15 do. Lard Oil, 50 do. Machine Oil, 40 do. Linseed Oil, 25 bbls. Spirits Turpentine, 4,000 galls. Lamp Oil, 200 cases Sweet Oil, 150 do. Extract Logwood, 15 kegs assorted Emery, 2,000 lbs. refined Borax, 6 bbls. do. Camphor, 3,000 lbs. pure Saltpetre, 25 bbls. Venetian Red, 2,000 bxs. French Window Glass, assorted sizes, With a full stock of other articles and patent medicines, Fancy Soaps, Perfumes, Painters' Colors, Brushes, &c., &c., on our usual terms, PURCELL, LADD & CO., Druggists. 122 Main street, corner 13th.

N. B.—Particular and prompt attention to packing or forwarding orders. aug. 25—1f.

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

THOS. M. SMITH.....EDW'D B. RHODES.....G. W. WILSON.....W. S. HURT.

SMITH, RHODES & CO., Importers and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Saddlery, Anchor Bolting Cloth, &c., No. 22, Pearl Street, *RICHMOND, VA.* aug. 25—6m.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., *RICHMOND, VA.*, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic *DRY GOODS*, and sole Agents for Virginia, of the celebrated "Rock Island (N. C.,) Woolen Companies," Kerseys, Jeans and Cassimerres. We offer to the Trade, a large stock of the best Foreign Fabrics, selected by our resident Agent in Europe, and Imported direct to this market; and also a complete and full assortment of American Goods, both purchased by, and consigned to us, at such rates, as to offer as great inducements to purchasers, as can possibly be presented in any other market. Sept. 1.—4m.

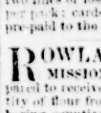
PHILIP RAHM, EAGLE MACHINE WORKS, Cary, between 14th and 15th Streets, *Richmond*, Va., Manufacturer of Portable and Stationary Steam Engines of any required power, with either Locomotive or Cylinder Boilers; Sugar Mills, Circular Saw Mills, Irongle, Lathe and Planing Machines, Tobacco Factory Fixtures of every description, and all kinds of castings in iron and brass. The subscriber was awarded by the Virginia Mechanics Institute the First Class Diploma, on the 13th November 1854, for a Steam Engine and Circular Saw Mill, and by the Virginia State Agricultural Society, Diploma for Saw Mill in 1856, and for the best Steam Engine applicable to agricultural purposes, the premium of fifty dollars in 1857: Also, by the U. S. Agricultural Society held in Richmond, Va., October 1858, the Grand Gold Medal of Honor for the best Portable Steam Engine in use. He refers, by permission, to Governor Henry A. Wise, Messrs. Warwick & Barksdale, Dunlop, Moncure & Co., Haxall, Gresham & Co., and S. McGruder's Sons.

Sept. 1.—1m. PHILIP RAHM.

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their Ware-Rooms, No. 95 Main street, *RICHMOND, Va.*, all kinds of *CARPETTINGS, MATTINGS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS*, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. We have received our imported Goods for the Fall trade, and are now prepared to offer buyers a splendid Stock to select from, of goods in our line—the assortment embracing goods from the lowest to the highest prices, that will be sold at moderate profits. In our Curtain department will be found the best styles of material with all the trimmings, fixtures, &c., of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respectfully invited to examine our stock. Sept. 8—3m.

CHAS. STEBBINS.....E. K. PULLEN.....CALVIN STEBBINS.

STEBBINS, PULLEN & CO., Importers and Dealers in *EARTHENWARE CHINA, GLASS*, Silver Plated Goods, Castors, Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, &c., Gas Fixtures, Lamps, Fancy Goods, &c. House Furnishing Goods, Mirrors, Waiters, Table Cutlery, &c. Wholesale and Retail, No. 101 Broad Street, Corner of Washington Monument, *RICHMOND, VA.* Sept. 1—3m.



SOUTHERN HAT MANUFACTORY, established 1836. The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of the Merchants of Virginia and North Carolina to this extensive Stock of Goods and *Foreign Manufactures* of Hats. Purchasers will find it to their interest to call at his store previous to going further North—as he is leaving no undone, sparing no expense or pains to keep the *Trade at the South.* Goods sold in this House will be warranted to compare favorably in quality and prices with goods coming from any other market. There will be found all the qualities of Wool and Fur Hats, from the lowest price Negro hat to the finest quality for Gentlemen's wear; and children's hats and caps of all grades and styles. Ladies' Riding Hats and Ladies' Furs of all the various qualities. Purchasers will do well to call and examine.

JOHN DOUGLAS. Sept. 1.—3m. *Richmond, Va.*

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860

TO THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE. We ask your examination of our large and varied stock of DRY GOODS, *ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN and AMERICAN*, feeling assured we can offer to you greater inducements to purchase from us than heretofore. Our *Foreign Goods* have been selected by one of our firm who has just returned from the European Markets, and most of our importations will come directly to this port.

We have a large assortment of *VIRGINIA* and *Southern* BLEACHED and *COTTONS*. Also a full assortment of Northern made fabrics suited to the Southern Trade, all of which we will sell at small advance on cost to the prompt trade. ILLETT & DEWEY, mrh31-6m—3m. No. 17 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860.

WM. F. BUTLER & SON, No. 10, Pearl Street, *RICHMOND, VA.*, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in China, Earthenware and Glass; Oil Oil and other Lamps, Looking Glasses, Cutlery, and fancy goods, have received their own importation from England direct to this port, and from the American Manufactories, a very large and varied assortment of goods in their line, which they offer to the trade, as low as they can be bought north of this market. Importing their goods direct, as they have done for the last 25 years, they can and will sell as low as any Northern House, and respectfully ask the patronage of the Southern trade and public generally. *No fear of Fort Lyons.* Goods packed with great care, and forwarded with the least possible delay. Sept. 1—8t.

Norfolk and Portsmouth.

FALL TRADE.....1860.

HERMAN & CO., NORFOLK, VA., Wholesale Dealers in *BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER*, and everything else found in an extensive Shoe Establishment. Sep. 15.

3000 PACKAGES BOOTS, SHOES, &c., just received from the hands of manufacturers and for SALE at 5 per cent. less than Northern prices—No. 38 & 40 Iron Front, Market Square, *NORFOLK, VA.* Sep. 15. HERMAN & CO.

W. A. & C. A. SANTOS, No. 3 & 5 Main street, and No. 31 Bank street, *NORFOLK, VA.*, Importers and Dealers in *DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS*, Window Glass, Soaps, Spices, Sugars, Soaps, Perfumery, &c., &c. Our stock will always be large and select, and buying from first hands, and to a great extent for cash, and at the proper time, we can give assurance of the excellence of our Goods, and can sell at the Lowest Market Rates. W. A. & C. A. SANTOS. Sept. 1.—1y.

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and for warded, prepaid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-ly

KING & TOY, *Wholesale Druggists*, *NORFOLK, VA.*, offer to Druggists and General Dealers, the largest stock and best assortment in the South, of *Drugs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Perfumery, Dyestuffs*, patent medicines, &c., at New York wholesale prices, for cash. Sept. 1—1y

W. T. WALKE.....F. A. WALKE, M. D.....W. B. GOODWIN.

WALKE & CO., Importers and Jobbers of DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, and Druggists' Fancy Goods, *NORFOLK, VA.* Sept. 1—1y.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S.....J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address, JUSTIN S. CKESSY. may19—6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

Every description of legal BLANKS for sale at this Office.